

# **Charging Magic With a Smile**

**Infinite Magic Power After Being Reincarnated Into a Different World**

**- Volume 4 -**

**-Author-**  
**Miki Nazuna**

**-Artist-**  
**Akira Ueda**

**[ Light Novels Translations ]**

## [ Arc 12 ]

# Chapter 102

## Another Magic System

“Menu Open”

I held the card that was previously Seiya’s and intoned the same words as always.

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Akito

Type: Common Card

Magic Lvl: 50/50

Magic Use: 0/100

---

The menu appeared in front of me.

A semi-transparent screen showed my status just like my usual DORECA.

But, the contents within were almost entirely different.

With just my name and the card type at the top, it felt like a trading card. The magic level was very small as was the maximum values.

The status it displayed was completely different from the normal DORECA.

The DORECA was “magic to make physical items” but this was a different type.

If I had to describe it... it was “magic to cause phenomena”.

I wanted to test it out.

I chose the topmost “shower”.

A magic square appeared at my feet.

It was different from the usual one.

The DORECA created circles, but this one was an angular magic symbol. It was more triangular.

It began shining——and rain started falling.

The rain fell for around 1 minute.

After the magic effect ended I checked the menu once more.

---

Akito

Type: Common Card

Magic Lvl: 49/50

Magic Use: 1/100

---

My magic had decreased by one, but the usage had increased by one.

I tested it some more. I went down the list trying each in order.

After laying down a total of 10 squares with the previous “shower” and waiting for their effects to end...

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Akito

Type: Common Card

Magic Lvl: 40/50

Magic Use: 10/100

---

It became like this.

No matter what I used, the magic would decrease by 1 and the usage would increase by one(though the reason was obvious).

I understood pretty well.

“50 huh.....”

I stared a hole through the menu.

The Magic's maximum level... 50.

It was a normal number... but there was one thing that kept nagging at me.

“.....I guess I'll try.”



I arrived at the forest.

It had been created by my DORECA and expanded by my slaves' cards.

The trees grew thick and large, and the animals were plentiful.

I stepped into the paradise protected by the Fountain of Ilia and walked a bit.

After walking a while, I saw Risha.

“Master”

It seems she had noticed me. She ceased expanding the forest and trotted over.

“What is it?”

“Well, I have something I need you for Risha.”

I said and looked around the forest.

“It's becoming even livelier. The birds and small animals have increased.”

“Yes”

“There's even deer. Are they parent and child?”

I said after noticing two deer.

“Yes. They arrived a little while ago. The mother was injured so I healed it with panacea, after that they settled here.”

“I see.”

I nodded and looked at them.

The two deer timidly approached.

I stretched out my hand and pet the fawn a little roughly.

“Mother and child huh?”

“Yes.....”

Risha looked at me petting the fawn and deer with jealousy.

There was no need to wonder what she was jealous of.

After a while, Risha timidly asked...

“Umm..... Master. You needed me?”

“Yeah.”

I nodded and looked straight at her.

“I thought I might fulfill my promise.”

“Your... promise?”

“You wanted a child right?”

“Ah.....”

Risha blushed and lowered her head.

Her appearance just now was so lovable.

“Ok?”

“Yes. U-ummm...”

“Hm?”

“Once I have the child———”

“She can stay with me as well. I know, that's what I intended from the start.”

“Thank you very much...”

Risha choked out, overcome with emotion.

“Then, where would you prefer?”

“Here.”

She grasped my hand and looked at me with teary eyes.

“I want it in the forest——the forest that I made together with Master.....”

“I see.”

She seemed lovelier than ever as I held her shoulder and gently laid her down.

She closed her eyes a bit and entrusted her body to me.

Risha tried her best to deal with the pain, trying to keep the smile on her face.

It was so unbearably cute that any other thoughts flew from my mind as I loved her.

—Maximum Magic has increased by 1—

The voice appeared as we lay there in the afterglow... Risha lying in my arms.

# Chapter 103

## Slave that Hates the Master

“Master... that’s?”

“A new card.”

I took out the card as I lay next to Risha in the forest.

I opened my menu and checked the status.

---

Akito

Type: Common Card

Magic Lvl: 42/51

Magic Use: 10/100

---

Two things had changed.

The max magic level had increased and the magic amount had increased.

The cause was obvious. It was because I had laid with Risha.

By the way... many of the things I had been holding back and resisting... as well as how adorable Risha was, ended up with us going at it twice.

That may be why the max value increased by one, but the amount had increased by two.

“Um, Master...”

“What?”

“This is magic for making things?”

“No, this is magic for creating phenomena.”

“Phenomena?”

“That’s right... can you make some dice?”

“Dice? Wait a moment.”

Risha said and took out her slave card, placing a magic circle and making some dice.

They were made using stone, so they were fairly heavy.

“What are we doing with these?”

“Roll them... hmm... 100 times.”

“Ok”

Risha rolled the dice as I told her.

After 100 times, the results were all over the place.

We had gotten each number roughly 1/6th of the time, that was proof that the dice were evenly weighted.

Once she finished, she looked at me as if asking “what was this about?”.

“I’m going to use some magic, Risha [is unlucky] activate.”

I used one magic and made an angular magic circle.

The light enveloped Risha.

“Roll again, 100 times.”

“Ok I will”

Risha did as I told her seeming curious.

Roll, pick up, roll, pick up.

After the twentieth time she clearly understood.

“The results are..... low? All of them are ones and twos.”

“Yeah.”

“This is Master’s magic?”

“Yeah, as I said, this is magic that makes you unlucky. Keep going.”

“Ok”

She continued on.

After 100 rolls, over 80% of the dice came up as ones or twos.

The dice were the same, and the method of rolling was similar.

There was no special trick to what she was doing.

Once again I used the magic.

This time I gave her [improved luck].

“100 more.”

“Ok!”

Risha began rolling with an expectant look in her eyes.

The effect of the magic was clearly shown.

As if in direct contrast, fives and sixes appeared over 80% of the time.

“That’s a lot”

“Yeah, it’s that sort of thing.”

“Is there anything else?”

“Hmmm..... how about this?”

I placed the magic without telling her what it was.

Risha tilted her head in confusion.

After a little while, something changed.

The animals of the forest began gathering one after another.

They had previously gathered near Risha under the racial effect of the elf-like Eternal Slave... but this time was different.

Animals of all shapes and sizes approached me.

The squirrels and birds perched on my shoulders and the boars sidled up to cuddle my legs.

The deer and fawn rubbed their cheeks against me.

They didn't even care about Risha who was just a step away.

"Th-this is?"

"I made myself more loved. The effect is as you see."

"Amazing."

"And... I can do the opposite."

I used magic once more. This time it was [become disliked].

The animals immediately ran away.

The animals who had just been cuddling up to me disappeared like the tide going out.

They ran as fast as they could.

The boars pushed away from me hard and left.

"Just like that."

"That's amazing. The animals liked you so much before..."

"It's that kind of magic. Actually... are you ok?"

"Eh?"

"The magic should have an effect on you too."

The effect was placed on "myself".

It wasn't specified to certain creatures, I had used magic to turn "like" for me, into "dislike".

So Risha should be affected as well.

"I hate you, but you're Master after all——Huh? Eeehhhhhhh?"

Risha seemed surprised at her own words.

"That... but I... I... Master I... huh?"

She seemed very conflicted.

She seemed to be struggling between the magic's effects that made her hate me and

the fact that I was her Master.

It seemed painful.

I didn't like seeing her like this... so I undid it.

"Ah..."

Risha was visibly relieved.

She looked at me with tears in her eyes.

Somehow... I did something bad.

I should apologize.

"I'm sorry—"

"I'm so sorry Master!"

She apologized first.

"I'm sorry for saying that I hate Master. I'm so sorry!"

"Don't worry, it was the magic."

"But..."

"It was my magic."

I interrupted her and emphasized.

"Do you think you can just easily resist my magic? Hmm?"

"Ah, of course, it's Master's magic....."

Risha seemed surprised and relieved.

Un, it seems she understood.

I don't want her to get weirdly depressed, this should be good.

"Master is amazing."

It had been changed into admiration as she looked at me with sparkling eyes.

I thought so too honestly.

It was magic that could even affect an Eternal Slave. Eternal Slaves find honor in overworking for their Master, and even desire to work for the same Master with their children. Magic that can affect them like this has got to be strong.

“Menu Open”

---

Akito

Type: Common Card

Magic Lvl: 38/51

Magic Use: 14/100

---

I once again opened my menu and checked the status.

I had previous experience with the DORECA... so I definitely had some expectations.

This card was already really strong... but it should be able to grow even stronger.

# Chapter 104

## Slave's Rebirth

“Umm, Master...”

“What?”

“Can I... can I keep working?”

“Working?”

Risha glanced at the forest.

Oh, she meant her work expanding the forest.

Bringing greenery back to this ruined world was certainly a job.

“That’s fine, go ahead.”

“Ok!”

Risha happily started moving around.

Eternal Slaves... a race that obtains happiness from having their Master leave them work to do.

She continued her work.

She placed various magic circles with her Slave Card.

Continuously expanding the forest with trees and bushes.

“Keep going. I’m going to walk through the forest.”

“Ok!”

I set off alone to walk in the forest.

Most of the world was still in shambles, but this area was already practically revived.

This forest with sunlight filtering through the trees and the chittering of small animals... it was an oasis.

It was the word that best fit this location.

I walked for a while almost not noticing that I had reached the borders of the forest.

I saw the wasteland and was about to retrace my steps... when at that moment.

“Ukee”

“Hm, monkeys huh?”

I reflexively reached for my sword.

It was a monkey... but it wasn't the usual one.

It wasn't the one with long sharp claws and a vicious appearance, but was as weak as a slime or goblin in games.

It wasn't the slave beasts... it was a normal monkey.

It was an animal that looked quite cute.

The monkey ran from the wasteland into the forest and looked around furtively.

“It was drawn in?”

As if in response to the question, the monkey looked around curiously as it moved deeper into the forest.

Just like that, the residents of the forest increased.

“Come to think of it... Menu Open.”

I looked in the menu of my new card.

I took a look at some magic I hadn't used.

They were “Encounter Up” and “Encounter Down”.

I wonder what encounter implies?

Does it just mean “encounter” or does it meant that more types of monsters will appear?

“Well, either way is fine.”

I decided to give it a shot.

I used one magic to activate “Encounter Up”.

The triangular magic circle lit up and enveloped the forest.

I waited there for a bit.

After a while, animals and bugs started arriving one after another.

Rabbits and small animals, Dragonflies, butterflies, and other insects.

A large variety arrived and entered the forest.

“So it’s more geared towards animals? ——wait...”

As I was about to come to a conclusion, I immediately rethought.

Amongst the animals there were monsters.

The large caterpillars with white hair, the elka.

It arrived and saw me, it immediately charged over.

I held my sword and split it in half.

The elka disappeared and left behind a large amount of white hair.

Hmm, it wasn’t just animals, but monsters as well.

This should be useful.

I returned to the forest interior and looked for Risha.

“Risha, how many more animals do you think can live in the forest?”

“Animals? I don’t think we’re anywhere close to full.”

“I see. Then let’s increase them.”

“Ok. How?”

“That’s my job.”

I said as I showed her my new card.

She soon understood my implication and looked on with admiration.

“Continue to expand the forest.”

“I understand!”

I parted with Risha and returned to the outer circumference of the forest.

I waited for a while... but no more animals or monsters came.

Once again I used “Encounter Up” and they began coming once more.

I allowed the animals through, and cut down the monsters.

A while later the magic effect wore out, so I used it once more.

“This is like an RPG.”

I couldn’t help but say.

It began to feel like an RPG where the monsters continuously respawn.

It was a bit tiring, but fulfilling.

I continued to gather materials as the animals continued to move into the forest.

“Mu, this time it’s monkeys?”

I saw a monster monkey arriving in the distance.

The brutal looking slave beast.

They were so weak, yet it looked at me with hate as it came to attack.

I cut it in two with one stroke.

After I cut it, it was enveloped in light and turned into a person.

“Huh? Could this be—an Eternal Slave?”

Looking more closely it wasn’t just a normal person.

She had golden hair and long pointed ears. An elf-like appearance.

It was an Eternal Slave.

I was secretly pleased.

I might be able to have 6 slaves.

I stopped my magic and waited for the Eternal Slave to wake up.

I waited as the stream of monsters and animals stopped.

Finally, she woke up.

"Uh, n..... th-this is?"

"You're awake huh?"

"Yes... huh? Your Majesty?"

"Hmm? You... know about me?"

I tilted my head in confusion... an Eternal Slave that knew of me?

This surprised me more than if it was a normal person.

There aren't many Eternal Slaves I've met.

Including Raisa, they had all become mine.

That's why it was surprising to find an Eternal Slave that knew me on sight.

But in the next few moments... her answer shocked me even more.

"What are you talking about... I'm Svetlana."(Chapter 81)

".....eh?"

Svetlana... that Svetlana!?

"Weren't you... a Regret?"

"Yeah... I still a---eh?"

Svetlana looked at herself in shock.

The shadow of an Eternal Slave... a Regret.

An Eternal Slave that didn't choose a Master eventually becomes one, and looks like a Dark Elf.

Dark brown skin... and silver hair.

All in all, it was the opposite of what she looked like now.

Svetlana was in shock.

She looked at her hands and stared at her hair.

Then she grabbed her chest... most likely feeling for her heart.

"I've... turned back into an Eternal Slave..."

"That happens?"

"It's unheard of."

"Hmm..."

Unheard of huh?

For now, let's listen to what she has to say.

# Chapter 105

## Risha's First Campaign

Svetlana, who had been turned back into an Eternal Slave, furtively glanced at me as she kept talking.

"I was entrusted with our Queen's letter... and headed to your Majesty's place. But on the way, I was attacked by monsters... I resisted but..."

"You got done in huh?"

Svetlana nodded.

"After losing consciousness from wounds... the next time I woke up your Majesty's face was in front of me."

"I see. It's the same story as the others."

I looked at Risha and she nodded.

Her story was the same as others who had turned into slave beasts.

They were killed by monsters, then became like this.

"Risha."

"Yes?"

"You've heard about the past from Mira right?"

My second slave Mira.

She had once been a slave beast that I defeated and turned back into a person.

Just like Svetlana now.

"I heard. She was an Eternal Slave even before she was attacked by monsters."

"So we can't use her as a reference."

I looked at Svetlana once more.

“Do you remember anything? It can be a memory or a feeling...”

“.....nothing.”

She knit her eyebrows and looked gloomy as she groaned. But eventually she answered with that one word.

It couldn't be helped... but in that case it's a bit troubling.

Not knowing this was like poison for my mind. I wanted to know so badly.

“Ah”

After a while Svetlana seemed to think of something and spoke up.

“What's up?”

“There was another who came with me to go to Ribek.”

“Were they... another Regret?”

“That's right. She was killed trying to help me escape. It was by the same monster.”

“Meaning... the chances of her turning into a monkey is high.”

I looked at Risha and we nodded.

There were cases where people who were killed together and became monkeys together, would stick together and work together.

There were also cases where they were killed together and worked separately... but we were still able to turn them back at different times.

Either way, the chances that Svetlana's friend had turned into a slave beast was high.



Slave Battleship Risha. I was standing on the bridge.

Maya and several of the women were there. Maya was sitting in the Captain's seat looking at me.

“Is this really ok? I think it'd be better for you to sit here.”

“Risha is your ship. Remember your dignity as Captain.”

“...I got it, I will.”

She closed her eyes and reset her face.

She returned to the disciplined appearance of the Captain of the ship and leader of the Elite Guards.

“And so, what will we be doing? I moved the ship to somewhere where people won’t come as requested.”

“I will be calling monsters. Defeat them with the ship.”

“All of them?”

“No, let the monkeys through. Then we’ll defeat them hand-to-hand. If we don’t——”

“Then the ones who turn back will die from the Battleship’s bombardment.”

“That’s right.”

I nodded. It was nice that she was quick to understand.

“Can you do it?”

“I’ll show you that we can.”

Maya said with a grin. Then she spoke to a girl who looked like an operator.

“You heard, convey it to everyone. Akito [expects greatness]”

“Ok!”

She nodded and jumped up to spread the message.

I spoke to Maya.

“I never said that though?”

“It’ll raise morale... that’s fine right?”

“I don’t really mind... but will it re——”

I was about to ask, when I heard a cheer.

We could hear it even from the bridge.

“Wha—”

Maya smirked a bit.

“I see.”

“If you tell the girls that they’ll get a reward if they do well... it’ll have even more of an effect you know?”

“Do as you please---wait, make it the one who does the most.”

“You really get it.”

Maya laughed.

That was further communicated to the ship... and an even bigger cheer came up.

I could clearly tell that their spirits were burning bright.

I have to think of what they’d want for a reward.

“Let’s move out... we need to find the monkeys.”

“No, I’ll do that.”

“What are you going to do?”

“This.”

I took out my new card and used the magic.

I used one magic and activated Encounter Up.

“What is that? It looked a bit different from normal.”

“Just watch.”

“Captain! Enemies in the distance! There are monsters!”

“They’re already here...”

“You did this?”

“Yeah. It’s a magic to gather monsters.”

“You can do that too?”

“It’s thanks to you guys.”

“Eh?”

Maya seemed dumbfounded.

“I-is that true?”

“Yeah”

“.....”

Maya and the girls on the bridge were speechless.

Then their faces all blushed.

“Look, monsters are coming girls...”

“Huh!?... uh, i-intercept them.”

Maya came to her senses as she gave the order in a bit of a panic.

Immediately after I heard the sounds of the battery firing, mowing down monsters.

It was Battleship Risha’s first battle, but there was a pleasant feeling in the air.

The attacks all avoided the slave beasts allowing them through.

The hand-to-hand combatants were lying in wait and attacked after drawing them in.

That repeated.

In the middle “Encounter Up” ended so I recast it.

“Captain! Dragon at 9 o’clock!”

A flustered cry resounded through the bridge.

Looking to the left we could see the lumbering appearance of a dragon approaching, shaking the ground.

“Wh-what should we do?”

“We can’t defeat it like this. We should retreat and——”

“Wait.”

I said to Maya who had lost her nerve.

“Akito?”

“Turn the ship. Arm the main cannon.”

I gave the order in her stead.

“Main cannon? We’re going to shoot it at that thing?”

“Yeah.”

“But... if it doesn’t work——”

“then I’ll do it.”

I said indicating True Eternal Slave.

She had been preparing to flee, but now Maya’s face changed.

“Understood. Aim the auxiliary cannons at the dragon.”

“Au-auxiliary cannons?”

The operator girl was surprised.

I was surprised as well... why the auxiliary?

“Akito is protecting us. Right now the ship is completely safe.”

“Ah.....”

“It’s a chance to try various things. I wanted to try the auxiliary cannons before relying on the main one to see if it would work.”

Maya said and the operator girl seemed taken aback.

The girls on the bridge looked at me with burning gazes.

Maya looked at me as well. It was an expression I’d seen before.

It was how she looked when I said that the girl who was most proactive would get a reward.

——This is good.

I nodded to show my approval... there was no problem.

The bombardment of the dragon began.

The dragon took some damage, but it wasn’t enough to stop it.

“No good huh...”

"Looks like it."

"Then next... ready the main cannons."

"Main cannons ready."

"Fire!"

The battleship Risha shook and swayed as a giant shell flew out.

The giant cannonball hit the dragon right in the head and sent it flying.

The dragon collapsed and struggled, convulsing.

It tried to stand... but couldn't and collapsed to the ground dead.

"It works if we hit it with the main cannons."

"So it appears."

"Thanks for letting us test that Akito."

"Don't worry about it. Ok, there'll be more coming."

The monsters continued to attack.

It might have been my imagination, but after defeating the dragon the battleship's movements had changed.

It was still bombarding the monsters and defeating them... but it seemed like the power of the ship had fallen.

No, that wasn't quite accurate.

It felt like the firepower had lowered to the minimum needed to defeat them.

I was protecting them, so they were using the opportunity to test things.

They tried, not only with the dragon, but other monsters as well.

It was a good thing.

It continued for a while.

"Understood"

After receiving a message from the messenger girl, Maya nodded.

“What’s up?”

“A message from among the hand-to-hand combatants. Among the people turned back from monkeys, there’s a strange one.”

It’s here!

I was excited expectant.

“It seems to be..... a dark slave.”

“Huh?”

It felt like I’d been tripped.

I frowned.

A dark slave.....

A Regret?

# Chapter 106

## Master's Nature

“I’m Khorkina.”

Inside the Battleship Risha’s bridge that had returned to Ribek.

The Regret that we had picked up brightly introduced herself.

She had silver hair and brown skin... she was the perfect example of a Regret. She seemed more cheerful than Mira and even younger than Lilia.

“I’m Akito.”

“Akito-chan? Is it possible that you’re King Akito-chan?”

“chan...?”

For a moment I even wondered if we’d been acquainted beforehand.

“That’s right. I am King Akito. You are the Regret that set out with Svetlana?”

“That’s right~. Wait where is Svet-chi... is she ok?”

“Svet-chi... don’t worry she’s...”

“Khorkina!”

As I was speaking Svetlana appeared on the bridge.

She hugged Khorkina and cried.

I had sent a message informing her that she had been found, but it seems like she couldn’t wait and came to see her.

“You’re safe! Thank goodness...”

“I’m not ok, it really hurt~. Uh... wait? Why am I alive? I should’ve been in pieces.”

How did she die?

“And... Svet-chi?”

Khorkina looked at Svetlana.

Within her hug, Khorkina held Svetlana's hair and looked at it seriously.

Then she compared it to hers.

Her own silver hair, versus Svetlana's golden hair.

"Why did Svet-chan turn back into an Eternal Slave?"

It was an obvious question.



Svetlana had calmed down and pulled away from Khorkina, then we began explaining.

I had defeated Svetlana when she turned into a slave beast. After that, she turned back into an Eternal Slave and we still didn't know the reason.

"So that's what happened."

"Your reaction is pretty weak."

"Leaving that aside Sve-chan, do you have the letter?"

"No, I don't."

Svetlana answered now that she had calmed herself.

"I was still carrying it with me until I was killed, but when I woke up it was gone."

Well that's obvious, you turned into a monkey.

There's no way a monkey would continue carrying it around.

It was probably abandoned right where she transformed.

"I got it. I can speak about the letter. Before that can I talk with you a bit?"

She asked me.

"Yeah if it's just a few questions."

At least until I get that letter.

Depending on what it is I'll need to prepare, getting some information in advance isn't

a bad thing.

Even on Earth diplomatic messages were a ceremony in a certain sense. Knowing the content beforehand was helpful for the messenger and receiver.

That was obvious. The sender would have their pride injured if the message was to be refused, and the accepting side wouldn't want to accept something strange with difficult implications.

Previous communication was helpful, saying "Ok I'm sending it" "Ok I'm receiving it" was important.

"Ok what is it?"

"Before that I wanted to talk with Svet-chi."

"Uh"

Svetlana started.

It seems like she's nervous——no she's afraid?

Thinking of her usual personality it was a strange reaction.

"Svetlana what's wrong?"

"Akito -chan is popular with slaves right?"

"Yeah, five of them."

"All of them Eternal Slaves?"

"Yeah."

"A~maz~ing!"

Khorkina's eyes suddenly shone.

It didn't seem sarcastic or joking, she was truly thinking it was amazing.

"Is it really?"

"Un! After all, you need to prepare lots of jobs for Eternal slaves to do right?"

"...ah, I see."

I somehow understood.

Eternal Slaves desire orders from their Masters and feel that collapsing from overwork was a happy thing.

“Normally someone wouldn’t be that popular. Usually it’s limited to one Eternal Slave at most.”

“That’s why we... were unable to find a Master and became Regrets.”

“I see.”

Even now, the only other Master I had known was Seiya who only had a single slave.

Even skilled Yuria who had come from Kazan, didn’t choose a Master and eventually ended up over here.

“Having 5 is insanely amazing. It’s unheard of~”

“I’m glad that you think so. And, what does that have to do with Svetlana?”

“Svet-chi should become Akito-chan’s slave~”

Khorkina said and Svetlana started once again.

“Does that have something to do with the letter’s contents?”

“Uh-uh, nothing at all.”

“Then?”

“After all, Svet-chi turned back into an Eternal Slave. I don’t know why, but it means she can’t come back to the country.”

“Huh?”

Can it be?

I looked at Svetlana and she timidly nodded.

“Eternal Slaves can’t enter the Country of the Regrets.”

“...is that a rule?”

“It is a law.”

It’s sounding more depressing.

So since she turned back into an Eternal Slave she’s been banished?

I looked at her and she averted her eyes.

There wasn't a reason to... but I felt responsible.

I thought for a bit, and nodde.

"Ok then, you shall be my slave, however...

"However?"

Khorkina tilted her head in confusion.

"There are conditions to being my slave. Working your hardest is a given, I will place a choker on you, and your child shall stay by my side as well. Are you ok with that?"

I said and both of them looked surprised.

"Wh-why is that..."

"No good?"

"No no no!"

Svetlana denied it with a loud voice.

"But, why is that..."

"Could it be that you've talked to your other slaves about this?"

"Yeah."

I nodded.

It was Lilia at first, but it was a fact.

"Amazing~, congrats Svet-chi~ you got the best Master!"

"Y-yeah."

Svetlana blushed.

She glanced at me furtively with emotion-filled eyes.

"Explain what the big deal is... I don't get it."

"Being together as Mother and Daughter under one Master is an Eternal Slave's dream. Normally they won't talk about it because a normal Master would draw back."

“Draw back?”

“As in draw back from the concept.”

.....why?

They're such cute and lovable little things though?

I can't think of a reaction other than happiness if I could have their daughters work with me too.

Why would they draw back?

I don't get it.

“Congratulations Svet-chi!”

I don't get it, but it doesn't really matter as long as they're happy.

# Chapter 107

## Slave's Weak Point

Just in case something happened I had Maya guard Khorkina back to her country.

Svetlana, who had turned back into an Eternal Slave, was left behind.

I returned back to Ribek with her and went to the palace.

“Ku!”

I entered first when I heard a sound from Svetlana behind me.

When I turned I saw her stuck as if she had hit a pane of glass.

After I thought for a bit, I remembered.

“Sorry, there’s an absolute barrier around the palace.”

I reached out my hand to her and helped her up.

“Absolute barrier?”

“It keeps anyone I don’t give permission outside. It is indestructible from the outside.”

Even using a full power strike from True Eternal Slave didn’t work.

It might not be an accurate comparison, but I don’t think that a shot from the battleship Risha’s main cannons would break it either.

“There’s such a thing... but I came here before and could get in?”

“I gave you permission back then and... huh?”

I thought for a moment.

The permission for entering the barrier was as simple as turning it on or off.

However, there shouldn’t be a time limit. At the very least there hadn’t been any proof of a time limit on permissions.

Martha’s permission hadn’t ended even though I had given it to her so long ago. She

had no issue entering.

And yet Svetlana was repelled.

...Is it because she was reborn?

"Whatever, just wait a moment. I'll let you in."

I gave her permission and allowed her inside.

She walked through and we went to the office.

I sat down in my seat and looked at Svetlana once more.

Golden hair, pointed ears, smooth white skin... she wasn't any different looking than a regular Eternal Slave. However, her impression before was of a calm and collected girl, with her short hair, long sharp eyes, and tone of voice. You might have even said she seemed cold hearted.

But right now——she was blushing while looking at me with moist and teary eyes.

It was different from a look of sexual excitement... it was more like the look a fan would give an idol when they finally met them in person.

I could understand. It was her way of showing that she wanted to be mine.

"Ok then, where to start the talk..."

"P-please make me your..."

"Don't worry, that's already been decided. You'll be mine."

Actually I have absolutely no reason to refuse.

I knew that Eternal Slaves were the most admirable and lovable creatures in this world.

As I said that, Svetlana was visibly relieved.

I continued speaking.

"You will be my slave, I was just wondering how to teach you the rules and tasks and other things."

"I'll never disobey Master's orders."

"That's obvious. It doesn't even need to be said... right?"

“...N-no. that’s how it should be.”

Ok then, where to start.

Should I start from my objective?

Then maybe I should make an example with my DORECA while explaining the theories and principles of things? Until a while ago that was the best choice, but maybe now it would be easier to make her a Slave Card and have her learn by experience.

That’s right, for now let’s make her a Slave Card.

I took out my DORECA.

“Menu Open”

I chose the Slave Card (Normal) and created the magic circle.

“.....”

I looked at Svetlana’s face and stopped.

She seemed very uneasy.

This was wrong, all wrong.

The order was incorrect.

“...man what was I thinking. I was mistaken.”

I smiled bitterly.

“Eh? Mistaken?”

“It’s just I’d forgotten my initial resolution.”

“???”

Svetlana tilted her head in confusion.

...that was no good.

I made her uneasy, I made her feel nervous.

I need to set her at ease.

I can’t do things like this to my slaves.

I chose something else from the list.

Slave Choker, I created it from nothing for 10x the magic power cost.

Then I held it out to her.

“Svetlana”

“Wh-what?”

“Please smile.”

“Eh?”

“That’s the most important thing if you are to be mine. You should be smiling and happy as much as you can.”

“Fun... happy... smiling...”

I placed the choker around her neck as she seemed a little troubled.

This type of troubled face wasn’t bad but... before that I want her to smile.

“S-smile~”

Svetlana said making an awkward smile.

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

Svetlana, who wasn’t used to smiling, was both adorable and lovable.

# Chapter 108

## Slave Maiden

“Menu Open”

---

Akito

Type: Common Card

Magic Lvl: 34/51

Magic Use: 18/100

---

From the open menu I chose Encounter Up and Luck Up.

I paid 2 magic and create the circles.

With these two magics together the thing I want should appear.

I waited a short distance from the rocky mountain I had moved to.

“It came”

I was a bit excited and unintentionally spoke.

From the shadow of the mountain a scorpion appeared.

It was now an enemy I could identify by sight.

When it discovered me, it came ran over.

It seemed like this one was more aggressive compared to the first ones I had fought.

It scuttled over quickly and jumped powerfully!

It flew through the air towards me.

I turned my body and dodged while simultaneously grabbing its tail.

The scorpion struggled.

Without waiting I used my hand as a sword and struck.

With a soft sensation and a cutting sound, its body was cut in two.

“Amazing.....”

A voice full of wonder spoke up from behind me.

Svetlana, my short haired slave, looked at me with surprise.

“To be able to kill something called the devil of the wasteland with a single strike...”

It seemed like she was exaggerating a bit, but I didn’t disabuse her of it.

I knew it was a strong monster. Just one of them could decimate a town.

“What’s more... to do it with bare hands.”

“It has an extreme weakness at the base of its tail that you could poke through with your finger. You can’t tell just by looking, but the spot is the same for all of them. If you know that then you can defeat them barehanded.”

“No, that’s impossible. It was moving so fast and you’d need to catch it so accurately.”  
*(TN: Svetlana calls him anata-sama which means either “Dear” or a very respectful way to say “you”)*

“Well I’ve defeated quite a few of these so I can pretty much tell their movements.”

They were strong, but I could see the pattern in their movements pretty easily.

It was like in a game there would be enemies that utilize tactics in rotation.

For the scorpion... if it begins running like that I could defeat it even if I had 1 HP.

If I missed it’d be dangerous, but since I was used to it that shouldn’t be much of an issue.

“Well anyways, we’re gonna do this. Do you remember how?”

I asked Svetlana.

“Yes I remember.”

“Ok then, do it.”

I took a tone of command to act properly as her Master.

Svetlana took out her Slave Card.

I had made it for her before we came here. A card of her own.

“Menu Open.”

She took out her menu and chose from the list.

The circle appeared on the ground.

The arrows split into two different directions.

The materials that were left behind Svetlana and the scorpion in my hands.

Svetlana put the materials inside.

I handed her the scorpion.

“Place everything in yourself.”

“Yeah!”

Svetlana nodded seeming excited.

After putting in the last material it changed into a dress.

It was a dark green dress. It was basically the uniform for my slaves.

She picked it up with an emotional look in her eyes.

“I made it... too.”

“It is because you possess that card. It allows you to borrow a portion of my powers. You are able to do what I can.”

“To be able to use... your powers.”

“Hmm... try it on.”

“Got it.”

Svetlana nodded and started changing right there.

I'd gotten used to it.

Eternal Slaves... my slaves don't have much of a sense of shyness when they are in

front of me.

It was like how princesses and princes don't feel shame from the looks of their servants... except in reverse. But my Eternal Slaves recognize that they are mine and don't feel much shyness.

Svetlana was the same. She naturally undressed and changed into the dress.

"I changed."

"It's light isn't it?"

"Yeah it is..... hm actually... it's not light it's like..."

"It doesn't weigh anything right?"

Svetlana nodded. Her face seemed to ask "Why?"

"My DORECA and the Slave Cards allow people who own them to carry things they have created as if they weigh nothing. Haven't you seen it? Haven't you seen my slaves carrying the houses they made?"

"No, I haven't."

"I see, you didn't have that opportunity."

I nodded. She had been an envoy from another country so it was understandable.

"Anyways... you should be able to use that ability as well."

"....."

"What's wrong? What are you brooding over?"

"I was just thinking that there wasn't any armor inside the card."

"Armor?"

"Yeah, I was thinking about heavy plate armor. If you or us slaves use it, the weight wouldn't matter at all right?"

".....oh."

I unintentionally clapped.

It was just like Svetlana said. We wouldn't feel the weight of things we made.

I could even lift Battleship Risha with one hand if there weren't any people inside.

Armor wouldn't be any trouble.

"Preferably we could make super huge armor. I'll ask Nina to develop it."

"Super huge armor?"

"Like a robot——I mean like a golem. Do you understand?"

I didn't know if she knew about golems, but it would be easier to understand than robots.

"I see!"

It seems like she understood.

"I think that'd work."

Actually I'm excited by that.

Actually, instead of a robot it would be more like a power suit since I would wear it without being hampered by the weight.

Either way..... I look forward to it.

I'll have Nina work on it.

I looked at Svetlana. I had to thank her for the fun idea.

"Menu Open."

I looked in my menu and created a piece of paper.

Then I folded an origami medal and handed it to Svetlana.

"I'm giving this to you."

"Can I take this?"

"Yeah with ten you can——"

"I'm so happy."

I was about to tell her I'd give her something good after collecting ten, but she spoke up happily before I even finished my sentence.

—Magic has been charged by 150,000—

The usually strong-hearted Svetlana was as happy as a girl in love.

# Chapter 109

## Taking Shelter from the Rain

(TN: instead of using the word "you" I will use "sir" which is closer to the respectful tone she is using to talk with him)

"Is this how you have created your country sir?"

"That's right. Basically I did this sort of thing over and over."

Svetlana and I were looking outside the window of a wooden house.

Outside the rain was pouring down.

We had seen the sky looking ominous so we rushed to return to Ribek, but we didn't make it in time. We hurriedly set up a wooden house.

I let Svetlana do it and we both gathered the materials.

We had just finished it when the rain really started coming down. I had gotten a little wet, so I changed into some clothes I made.

Svetlana was also a little wet, but she refused to change out of her dress. I didn't mind though.

And so the two of us were now taking shelter from the rain.

"I've seen so many of these in the capital. I thought they were wonderful from how well they had been built, but for them to be so easily created..."

"Easily huh?"

"At the very least it's easy for you sir."

She looked at her slave card, then at me.

Well certainly it was easy for me.

"How long would it usually take to make a house like this?"

"If you had around 5 adults it would take at least a day."

“It’s like that huh?”

“I fell like it was only a matter of time before sir rose to become the King.”

“Is that so?”

“Ah”

Svetlana suddenly panicked and spoke to qualify what she’d just said.

“It’s not just because of this card! I wanted to say that it is because sir can utilize the card well and...”

“I understand, don’t panic. I taught you about magic charging right?”

I had explained much to her.

The things I wanted to do and the things that Seiya had done.

That’s why I believed we wouldn’t have such misunderstandings between us.

But even so she apologized. I didn’t need her to... but she did.

She looked at me desperately.

A desperate appeal to not abandon her.

It must have been because she had once become a Regret who was unable to find a Master.

She definitely had the mindset of not wanting to lose something she’d finally obtained.

“Svetlana”

“W-What?”

She started, it looks like she was still afraid.

“There is only one way for my slaves to stop being with me.”

“Eh?”

“Death”

“D... death?”

“That’s right. There is no other way I will let you go. As long as you live you will be

with me. You're not allowed to quit. No matter what."

"...ah..."

It was a bit roundabout, but I got my point across.

Svetlana seemed visibly relieved.

As I succeeded in calming her, the rain outside began to fall more heavily.

It was raining cats and dogs.

Somehow the wooden house was holding out under all this... but,

"It doesn't look like we'll be able to go back for now."

"Maybe not even until tomorrow."

"Seems like it. Well, just think of it like God gave you a day off."

The main point was that the rain was keeping us indoors.

If I was in town then I would probably still have work to do indoors.

But out here, I have no place to be and nothing to do.

I opened the DORECA.

My magic occasionally decreased and the population occasionally increased.

It was proof that my slaves were working and my country was progressing.

My five slaves had the power of their cards. They could handle things for one night.

—Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr—

I heard loud stomach growl.

It wasn't me... it was Svetlana.

She held her stomach as she blushed bright red.

"I-I'm sorry."

"It's fine, don't worry."

I held up my DORECA.

“I’ll make some food.”

“I’ll do i——”

“Normal Slave Cards cannot use magic alone to create things. We don’t have any materials so just watch.”

“Ok”

“Menu Open. What would you like to eat?”

I opened the list.

There were various types of food within the Black Card.

If I had enough magic I could make almost anything.

“A-anything...”

“Then the same thing as me?”

“Th-that would be wonderful.”

“Then we’ll have the same.”

Having the same thing as her Master is “wonderful”. That’s so cute.

I used the DORECA to create warm bread and soup.

I gave one of each to Svetlana and I began to eat.

Svetlana stared at me.

“What’s wrong? Aren’t you going to eat?”

“No! I’ll eat! I’ll eat but... there was something I was thinking.”

She strongly denied what I said and quietly continued speaking.

“I was thinking that you were amazing sir...”

“Hm?”

“This house, the clothes you wear, this bread and soup... you made each and every one of them in an instant. I was thinking even if you were to be sent to a barren island in the middle of nowhere you could surely create a new country on the spot...”

"Hmm, well I do have confidence in surviving if I was sent flying to an uninhabited island."

"I was just thinking that amazing."

"However, I would need two things with me."

"Two things?"

"First is the DORECA, and the other is..."

I tore off a small piece of bread and stuffed it in her mouth.

"my slaves smiles."

"Ah..."

"Right?"

"I-in that case!"

Svetlana shouted with enthusiasm.

"Then I'll stay next to sir's side forever smiling! If it's part of your amazingness I'll keep smiling."

"Ok ok."

"Fu, fu HaHa HaHa HaHa"

Svetlana started laughing.

It was pretty forced. She faced the ceiling as she laughed loudly.

"...pft..."

I couldn't help but let out a snort of laughter. That's not exactly what I meant.

It wasn't... but...

She was truly an Eternal Slave.

"You're so cute."

I said touching Svetlana's cheek.

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—

She blushed as red as if she had been boiled.

# Chapter 110

## Different from Humans

After the rain ended, I took Svetlana back to Ribek with me.

It was already late at night, but the distant sight of Ribek in the night had a special kind of charm.

The closely packed buildings and the lights that dotted the town.

I wasn't an aficionado of city skylines, but I liked this view.

Well, it was my own town after all.

"Ribek is still bright even at night..."

"Does this count as being bright?"

"Absolutely"

Svetlana immediately answered.

"It's bright and the town is brilliant. I was born after the Evil God dominated, but I feel like this town is reminiscent of the ones that came before."

"I see."

I guess this means that my revival of this world was progressing steadily.

I took out my DORECA and checked my menu. The number of people had increased to 9,904. It was almost at ten thousand.

It was going well.

"This is all thanks to sir's power as well..."

"I guess so."

I took Svetlana and continued forward.

"Who goes there!?"

As we approached the town entrance, the guards called out to us.

They probably couldn't see me in the darkness of night.

"It's me."

"Who?"

"...Your Majesty! I-I'm sorry we couldn't recognize you."

The two of them panicked and pulled back their spears before kneeling down.

"Don't worry about it. I'm going on ahead."

"Yes!"

"As you wish!"

The two of them stepped aside and allowed me through.

It was nighttime and the streets were sparsely populated.

As we moved along I felt that Svetlana's movements were weird.

I turned to look and saw her looking around restlessly.

"What's wrong?"

"I-I'm sorry. I was just fascinated by the town."

"Fascinated?"

"The nighttime shows me how prosperous this place truly is. So this is my Master's power..."

Svetlana was entranced.

"I'm expecting great things from you as well."

"Eh?"

"More precisely---this country and this town are all a result of my slaves working under my orders. From now on we will be enlarging this country. I will need to rely on you guys more and more."

"That's why I..."

“That’s right. Can you lend me your strength?”

“Of course!”

She replied instantly again.

“Every scrap of flesh, every drop of blood, and every fragment of my soul is yours sir. Use me until I am worn down.”

“Until you’re worn down... huh?”

She was an Eternal Slave to the very end.

“That’s right! I was born to be sir’s slave. I can do anything for your sake——tell me to do anything.”

“If I can ask you for anything... then aim to be a long-lasting, long living slave. I don’t have a hobby of using people till they are worn down.”

I said lightly.

Though I say that, they probably won’t be able to do that perfectly.

Eternal Slaves are honored to collapse from overwork from their Master.

Even if I tell them to try and aim to be as long lived as possible... they’ll definitely push themselves too hard at some point.

I’d already pretty much resigned myself to that. I felt they were cute and lovable... but I had abandoned hope of getting them to not push themselves.

“Do your best.”

“I’ll do everything I can!”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

I took Svetlana to the Palace with me.

There weren’t any lights on. When we got inside there weren’t any people around.

“No one’s here?”

“I wonder if they went out somewhere?”

“Menu Open”

I checked my DORECA. The magic was decreasing slowly.

They were off doing something.

“Ok then, for tonight we——”

“Ah! Onii-chan is here!”

Lilia leapt in from outside.

She looked flustered and panicked.

“What’s wrong? Why are you so flustered?”

“It’s born desuno!”

“Born? What?”

“It’s being born desuno! Just come desuno!”

Lilia pulled my hand.

I don’t understand... what’s being born?

I stood there blankly, when Svetlana started.

“Could it be one of us slaves?”

“Yes desuno!”

Lilia looked at me.

“Onii-chan’s and Risha-oneesama’s child is being born!”

“Eh? Isn’t this way too fast no matter how you look at it? It hasn’t even been a day.”

I thought it was incredibly fast... unbelievably fast.

“We’re Eternal Slaves desuno! We’re different from humans desuno!”

..... ah

That’s right... even elves had different growth rates and methods than humans.

Eternal Slaves should be different as well.

That means..... this is really happening?

“A child... Master’s child.....”

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

“Someday I will too.....”

Svetlana’s face filled with joy seemed to strongly assert that this was truly happening.

# Chapter 111

## Life of Happiness

Lilia brought me to the thriving forest.

We entered more deeply till we reached a wood house.

It seems like it was newly created.

Mira, Yuria, and Raisa were all there waiting outside.

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!”

A scream of anguish echoed out. I could tell it was Risha.

“Risha!”

“You can’t go in desuno!”

Lilia stopped me.

“I can’t?”

“Yes desuno. Eternal Slaves are different from humans, it is better for us be far from humans when we give birth desuno. So please wait here.”

“I see. That’s why she came to a place with very little people huh...”

“Yes desuno.”

“Then why did you bring me here?”

I was technically a human.

“Risha-oneesama’s child will be Onii-chan’s slave too. To be with her Master at the time of birth is a once in a lifetime happiness.”

“Once in a lifetime happiness.”

“If it’s Onii-chan then they will be happy.”

“.....”

I was surprised.

But, I felt that those words were good.

They will be happy——they will smile.

I looked at Svetlana who had come along with us.

She had become a Regret, that was considered a great misfortune by Eternal Slaves.

Of course, once she came to my side she began smiling much more than before. However, it still wasn't close to being 100% of the time.

But, the child that would be born now...

"Would be happy always....."

That was..... something amazing.

"Thank you Lilia."

"You're welcome desuno?"

Lilia responded sounding confused.

"Lilia will go back to helping out desuno. Onii-chan should standby here to bless the baby once it's born desuno."

"Ok"

"I-I'll help too."

"Of course desuno"

Svetlana followed Lilia towards the other girls.

Outside the cabin there were five Eternal Slaves.

The five of them bowed their heads and placed their hands together in prayer.

At that moment their bodies began to cast light.

Mira was blue, Yuria was white, Lilia was black——

The colors of their gems... the colors of their souls shone.

I didn't understand what was going on, but I felt like that might be the case.

I waited there.

I waited to give my blessing as Lilia said.

I firmly stood there.

“.....blessing?”

That word caught my attention.

I looked at my five slaves.

Something didn't feel right. I started thinking.

...as a father it was enough for me to be here.

Eternal Slaves would give birth to Eternal Slaves.

A child that would stay by my side from birth and “would always be happy”.

I once again looked at my slaves and felt that doing nothing but waiting was no good.

I took out my DORECA.

My Black Card DORECA.

I held it tightly.

“Woaaaah...”

I felt something. Something within me. Something within the DORECA.

I strongly wished and prayed.

I put all my heart into it.

Finally the DORECA began to shine.

The light I'd seen many times before.

The Rank Up light, the light that indicated more things appearing.

It was very close to the light I saw when I became able to make the Bronze Statue.

“Menu Open”

I checked the list and saw the thing that I wished for.

I approached my slaves.

“Onii-chan?”

Lilia noticed my approach and raised her head.

“Lilia, about how long till the child is born?”

“Umm, around one hour desuno.”

“Ok, I’ll be back by then”

“Eh? Onii-chan!?”

I shook off her surprised call as I set off running.



Out in the wasteland the magic circle’s light had guided me to a monster I’d never seen before.

It looked like a huge eyeball with human legs attached to it. It was around the size of a medium dog and had a shield of almost the same size. It was a warrior-like eyeball.

It was toeing the line between disgusting and cute.

The arrow was pointing at it and its body was shining.

It was what I was seeking.

It swung around its shield and attacked me.

“Sorry, but I’ll have you become the materials I need.”

I used True Eternal Slave and cut it in half, shield and all.

The eyeball fell to the ground twitching and died.

“...it didn’t come out huh?”

The material didn’t drop and the arrow pointed to a different location.

I ran in that direction and found another eyeball.

Without any words I cut it in two.

It collapsed just the same and the material didn't drop.

I ran around fighting and defeating them.

After ten I still hadn't gotten the material.

I furrowed my brow.

"Could it be... a rare drop?"

There had been times when mats hadn't dropped.

It couldn't be helped.

It was fine, it was only a matter of time.

If it was like normal... there wouldn't be any problems.

"Only enough time for about ten more..."

Coming here took time and it would take just as much time to get back.

Thinking about the one hour time limit Lilia had given I should still have very little time left.

A life of happiness.

I moved within this time limit to fulfill this goal.

"I just have to do it!"

I gripped my sword tighter and strengthened my body.

Find enemy, certain kill, search and destroy.

I pulled out all the stops to achieve this.

"\_\_\_\_"

As I began to run to find the next eyeball I suddenly stopped.

Something was glowing on my chest.

I took out my card.

The new card.

"Menu Open"

I took out my Common Magic Card that can control phenomena.

“Encounter Up!”

A paid 1 magic and used it. I didn’t have enough time to search everywhere, I’d have them come to me.

All at once the effect appeared.

Three eyeballs appeared.

“...not enough, Luck Up!”

I paid another magic and increased my luck.

A magic that could cause the best results to come out 70-80% of the time.

For a rare drop this should work.

“...Luck up, Luck up, Luck up, Luck up!”

I stacked the magic several times.

The angular magic circles enveloped my body.

I was going to put my remaining magic into Luck Up!

I don’t know if it’ll work like this but...

“.....It has to!”

I strongly thought and grasped my sword leaping at the eyeballs.



“Onii-chan!”

“I made it?”

“Yes desuno. It’s almost time desuno.”

“I see.”

I was relieved once I reached the cabin in the forest.

All that was left was to make it.

“Menu Open.”

I chose the item from my list.

I placed the items inside the circle.

A new item, her exclusive item.

“I’m waiting for you.”

I began to speak.

“I’m here. As your Master.”

I placed all my feelings inside of it.

“I will give you a life of happiness.”

The materials were all inserted.

—Slave Choker Chasri—

A baby’s cries were heard from the cabin as I finished creating the exclusive named item.

# Chapter 112

## Black MAX

I entered the cabin and saw Risha holding her baby.

Her current state seemed to be overflowing with maternal love.

At the same time she seemed to be desiring something.

“Master...”

“That’s the child?”

“Yes”

“Show me her face.”

Risha carefully held the child so that I could take a closer look.

She looked like her mother. Her eyes, mouth, and nose all looked like a mini version of Risha.

There wasn’t a single part that looked like me.

It might be obvious when you think that only women... only Eternal Slaves will be born from Eternal Slaves.

“She’s adorable. She looks just like her mother.”

“Thank you very much. Umm... so...”

She seemed happy from the praise, but her face looked concerned.

I could understand what she wanted.

I didn’t plan on going back on my word.

“Risha hold her carefully.”

“Yes... ah”

Risha gasped and her face split into a smile.

She joyfully looked at the small necklace/choker that I was holding.

“This is a Unique Personal Item.”

“Unique item?”

“I made this with the DORECA, but only one of them can be made. After making it it disappeared from the list. This is her personal choker.”

“Personal... aren’t you happy?”

Risha said turning an affectionate smile towards our child.

The child was still crying. A baby-like wailing as she continued to cry.

“I’m putting it on.”

“Ok”

I approached with the choker.

At that moment she stopped crying.

Her round and adorable eyes looked at the choker I was carrying.

This was strange... she was just born but she seemed to understand what was going on.

I placed it around her neck.

It didn’t fit her perfectly yet.

But... at that moment she laughed.

A bubbling and babyish laughter and smiling face.

—Magic has been charged by 10—

“Good for you, just born and you’ve already found your destined one...”

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

The mother daughter pair is mine.

Honestly I’d had doubts.

Was this something they really wanted? That was one such doubt.

But at this moment those worries disappeared.

A child that had just been born couldn't lie to me.

The DORECA couldn't lie to me.

Eternal Slave.

A race that seeks their Master at a genetic level. When they find their Master, they feel joy.

"Ah, Master..."

"What?"

"I would like to ask you to name this child if you'd be so kind?"

"A name? That's already been decided."

"Really!?"

"Yes. Chasri."

"Chasri... how nice..."

Risha poked our child's cheek.

"Aren't you glad? You even got a name from Master!"

Chasri answered with burbling giggling.

"But still, the birth was very fast."

"Yes. We are very fast. After we're born we grow up to about the body of a 3-5 year old within a few days. Then after a little longer period of being that size we enter a second stage of growth. During that Eternal Slaves grow to our size."

"Is that so?"

They're that type of living thing... that type of race.

"Then Chasri as well?"

"Yes! Within a week she should be able to help a bit!"

"I see, I'm looking forward to it."

“Please give this child some work as well.”

“I’ll think of something suitable for a small child.”

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

Risha was happy and the baby giggled freely.

I watched them with happiness when I heard a sound from behind me.

I turned and saw my other slaves looking in.

Mira, Yuria, Lilia, Raisa, and Svetlana.

All of them were looking on with incredibly hopeful faces.

I didn’t even have to ask what they were so desirous of.

I took out my DORECA as I moved deep inside of the cabin.

My slaves looked at me confused. I made a bed with pure magic.

The bed was large enough to accommodate everyone. It was gigantic.

“Come here.”

The moment I said that...

My Black Card DORECA’s magic reached the limit.

# Chapter 113

## Slave Kids

Early afternoon inside the Palace's office.

My third slave Mira was standing in front of me.

"Nina developed a highway you know?"

"A highway?"

"Yep, a road. I don't really know what it is... but a highway. I wonder what it is?"

"Menu Open."

I took out my DORECA and checked.

The video demonstration showed the ground looking like asphalt.

I see, a highway.

Right now most of the roads, including those in my capital city Ribek, were gravel.

I didn't know which was better for this ruined world, asphalt or gravel, but I honestly believed asphalt would be superior.

"The material is..... bechim? What is that?"

"It's something that comes out of a monster. It doesn't come out of any specific monster, it has about a 1 in 3 chance of appearing."

"I see."

I thought for a bit and said,

"Contact Martha in Kazan, tell them to gather it. Oh, also make a proclamation to the people. Tell them to gather it as well. Yuria will decide how much."

"We're making the highway?"

"Yeah, for now we will spread it throughout Ribek."

“Ok”

A road huh?

If this goes as I expect, then by spreading it we can speed up growth and development.

It was to the degree that I want to invest most of my slaves into this project.

“Mathter”

A young voice spoke up.

The door opened and a small girl toddled inside.

She had beautiful golden hair and pointed ears like her mother and she was wearing a choker with a colorless gem in it with a slave one-piece.

Chasri, it hadn't even been a week since she was born but she already looked like she was 3 years old.

She walked as carefully as she could towards me.

She was carrying a tray with a cup balanced precariously on it.

Her gait was uncertain... but it was adorable.

Mira and I watched over her.

“Here, pleath acthept.”

She safely reached my side and held out the tray and cup.

She was too short and couldn't reach the desktop so she held it out for me to take.

“Good job, you did well.”

“Ehehehe”

I praised her and patted her head.

Chasri showed me an innocent smile that lit up the room.

“Risha is?”

“She's working in Bisk.”

“I see.”

“Pleathe give Chathri... some too?”

“Sure I will.”

I thought a bit while patting her head. I exchanged looks with Mira.

Work.

She's a child but Chasri is an Eternal Slave without a doubt.

“Master.”

“I understand. Some work more than just helping around.”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

Mira smiled.

It wasn't even her child, but she was happy.

“Is there anything? Hmm it'd be easier if Yuria was here.”

“The graph.”

“Oh right.”

I looked at the “Essentials” written up on the blackboard.

Ribek's need for “food” had increased by one since yesterday.

I took out a piece of paper and started writing.

I made a map from the palace to the closest food storage.

I held it out to Chasri.

“Here Chasri. Do you know this place? The big warehouse?”

Chasri looked a bit and made a big nod.

“Un!”

“Then, please go there and make some pushinee. Make enough to replenish the storage there.”

“We're making thith?”

She showed me her slave card while pointing.

"That's right. Can you do it?"

"Leave it to me. I can do any work for Mathter!"

She said with a thump on her chest and ran out.

"Everybody, leth go!"

She yelled out and as the door was closing I could hear the pitter-patter of little feet running.

Chasri and five other little Eternal Slaves.

The tiny slave corps deployed.

".....pft."

I couldn't help but laugh a bit.

I could imagine them all using dirt to make pushinee.

It was magic that made the pushinee but you would need dirt.

If you looked at them from the side you would only see children playing with sand and dirt.

It would appear to be a heartwarming scene you couldn't replace.

However—.

"That's so nice... even though they're so young they get work."

Mira said with an envious look on her face.

It wasn't surprising.

Pushinee was one of the pillars of my country.

It was fairly easy to do so I left it to them, but it was without a doubt "proper work".

"You're jealous of your daughter?"

"It's just that..."

"Well, I have work for you too."

"Really!?"

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—

“Go to Nina’s place. See if you can make a harder or more solid version of the highway you just developed.”

Asphalt was fine, but I wanted to be able to make concrete as well.

They both had different uses so I wanted both.

“Got it!”

For a moment she had an unpleasant look on her face, but she followed my orders and left the palace.

I was left alone in my office. I stood and took a look out the window.

I saw the parade of mini slaves.

My seventh slave Chasri was leading them at the front, toddling along.

It was charming and reliable.

“Menu Open.”

I looked at my DORECA.

My slaves had become 12 and my magic power was still close to the limit.

This country was continuing to grow.

## [ Arc 13 ]

# Chapter 114

## King's Business Trip

“N-no... don't come closer”

Inside a run down home a young girl shivered fearfully in a corner.

Among the mountains was a poor village of people that had escaped the destruction from the Evil God. They didn't have much but their lives.

Right now a man and his subordinates were attacking this place.

This man's name was Midolfan. He had gathered Marato and Maxim's subordinates under his influence and laid waste to the surroundings. That man now had a disgusting and perverse look on his face as he approached the girl with the BGM of the village being destroyed.

“Thought this village din't have sh\*\*. But this little thing's got a pretty good body on 'er.”

“N-nooo.....”

“Don'cha be scared this boss'll be nice. I'll teach ya how a real man an' woman have fun.”

Midolfan said as he slowly approached the girl.

“Please God.....”

The girl curled herself up and desperately prayed.

The youngest girl in the poor village.

Her very existence seemed to illustrate the helplessness these people felt before these wolves in human skin.

“Kufufufu. Thanks for the treat~”

At that moment...

“Boss!”

Midolfan's subordinate ran in panicking.

Bam! Midolfan didn't even hesitate and bashed him with a backhanded strike.

"Ga, ahhh..."

"Didn't this lord say... that from now on it would be my enjoyment time? I said not to interrupt me right?"

"I I'b so sowwy. But dere's a pwoblem."

"...what?"

Midolfan's face already looked sour, but after hearing that he looked even worse.

"The Slave King is——"



Six gems glittered as a single man holding True Eternal Slave cut his way to the center of the village.

There were about ten homes in this village. Half of them had black smoke pouring out of them and half of them had doors or walls broken down.

There was a pile of things burning and a small pile of valuables.

"Damn iiiittt!"

One of the perpetrators—another of Midolfan's subordinates came attacking him again.

His slave sword flashed and he was divided in two.



I continued walking past the man and his body fell to my sides in two halves.

I continued cutting my way through the small fries and Midolfan walked out of the only building that was still intact.

His eyebrows showed how surprised he was.

"Bastard... why're you here?"

"A coincidence... though it may also count as magic."

"What did'ya say?"

"P-please help me!"

Midolfan got angrier.

From behind him a single girl leapt out.

She slipped past him as quickly as she could and tried to make it to my side.

However, she was stopped midway.

Midolfan caught her and wrapped his arm around her thin neck.

"Ohho don't go movin' around ok? If ya do... then I dunno what'll happen to this little girly here."

"A hostage huh?"

"The Slave King's kind isn't he... so I think this kinda thing should work?"

"....."

"Ohh no, I'm not such a bad guy. I don't even have a grudge against ya guys. How 'bout it, why don'tcha let us slide this time?"

"....."

"Can I take 'dat as a yes?"

"Ugu!"

He tightened his grip on her and she groaned in pain.

If I didn't accept then her life wouldn't be guaranteed.

"Let her go."

"I'll let this girly go once I'm good and safe. I keep my words ya know?"

"...you'd best."

Midolfan began moving.

He held her as he continued walking and was about to slip past me when at that

moment...

A swiping sound and a cold light flashed.

Chinggggg!

I blocked his blow with my slave sword.

Midolfan had attacked first and he once more swung his blade.

He tried to attack me from surprise.

“...aren’t you going to run?”

“It’d be better to kill ya off here ya dumba\*\*!”

“I see.”

“Ohho, don’t think about attacking back ok? If you do then...”

Midolfan said as he started to attack again... but he suddenly stopped.

He coughed up blood and his sword fell from his hand.

“W-wha..... what is this?”

He looked at his body in fear and shock.

He saw six children.

There were six semi-transparent and adorable girls.

Golden hair and sharp ears... Eternal Slaves.

They all held short knives that were stabbed in him.

“Kids...? When did they...?”

“Well it’s like this. Everyone come back.”

The semi-transparent little slaves turned into light and disappeared back into True Eternal Slave.

Then I once again swung the sword as six lights flew out. They turned into the 6 of them which surround Midolfan.

Then they took their knives and leapt in.

Zakuzakuzaku!

The second attack added another six holes in Midolfan. He was now filled with a dozen different holes in his body.

“Ga... ha.....”

Midolfan’s eyes showed absolute disbelief as he slowly crumbled to the ground.



“You can make the panacea using pure magic.”

“Ok, let’s go everyone!”

Chasri ran off with the other kids.

Once finding an injured person they used their cards to make medicine and healed them.

The cost to performance was poor but I could leave it to them nonetheless.

So I let them do it and turned to the girl.

“Are you injured?”

“Ha?... no.....”

“I see. You were lucky then.”

My coming here was mostly coincidental.

I had gone out to test my little girls’ power and used the magic Enemy Search which guided me here.

I lent her my hand and had her stand up.

I looked around the town.

It almost couldn’t be called a village. It was only slightly better than Madway’s original rotten shack.

“You’ve always lived here?”

“Yes... um...”

“Hm?”

“Umm, before that man... called you the Slave King.”

“Oh, he did didn’t he?”

I was called that pretty often.

“Could it be that... you’re the King of the new country?”

“Yeah.”

“Th-then.....”

The girl started to say something.

She opened and closed her mouth like she wanted to say something but didn’t know if she should.

“Do you want to come under my jurisdiction?”

“Yes... but this village doesn’t have much to offer...”

“I don’t need stuff like that.”

“Eh?”

She was surprised and looked like she couldn’t believe it.

“Chasri, Irina, Vuela, Arisa, Bella, Origा.”

I called out loudly and they ran over.

“Did you call uth Mathter?”

“Make a house a short distance from the village. We’ll be working here for a bit.”

“I understand.”

They ran off once more.

The girl turned still dumbfounded.

It’d be better to demonstrate rather than explain. First off we should help rebuild this place a bit.

# Chapter 115

## Slave Funnel

“Chasri, take that into the village and bring it to the granny there.”

“Ok~”

She cutely lifted her hands and brought the wooden house inside the village.

“.....”

The young girl Anna—that Midolfan was attacking before had her mouth hanging wide open in disbelief.

“That small child is... amazing. The other children too.”

Anna looked around.

Chasri and the other five children were moving around.

They were going around the outside of the village and making houses and bringing them in. If they were a little off Vuela would lift them and adjust their positions.

The objects were several times larger than the children and thinking normally the homes would weight several times their own body weight.

Seeing them carry the objects as if it was nothing would truly be amazing to see.

“Are they your Majesty’s children?”

“They are my slaves.”

“I-is that so...?”

I answered bluntly and Anna seemed to pull back.

However, this wasn’t something I could yield.

“Mathter! Look out!”

I heard a child’s voice scream.

I turned to see Mira's child, Irina, falling and the wooden house fly out of her hands towards us.

It would land... on Anna.

"Kyaaaa!"

Anna screamed.

I stepped out in front of her and caught the house.

I used the DORECA's power to make it weightless.

With that I could easily stop it.

"Are you ok?"

"Y-yes."

Anna said blushing.

"Irina, don't fall like that anymore."

"Ok."

I faced Irina as she got up and tossed the house back towards her.

The house flew through the air and Irina lightly caught it. This would truly turn into another incredible sight but...

"....."

Anna didn't see it.

She was looking at me while blushing all the way to her ears.

I could pretty much understand, but now wasn't the time.

"Hmm I should probably start off with a cooking space and a public baths. That would mean I need the Raba. Anna is there any place around here that Raba comes out?"

"....."

"Anna?"

I called out to her more strongly.

“——wh-what is it?”

“I asked you if there is a place where Raba appear... It's a monster that looks kind of like lava.”

“Umm... I'm sorry, I've never seen it.”

“I see. Then I guess I should use some magic. Or maybe I should use the magic production.”

I was thinking about which would be better... using magic by itself to create these things or using Encounter Up and Luck Up to draw the Raba here.

And so the village's development continued.

Food, Clothes, and Shelter.

We steadily improved this desolate village until it was livable.

“Your Majesty..... here.”

Anna bashfully approached with some bread.

It was unfermented flatbread.

“I just made it so please have some if you'd like.”

“Thank you”

I took it and ate it.

As I ate and looked around, Anna continued to stare at me.

It was a bit tough, but I should make things clear.

I thought when...

“What is this!?”

I heard a loud voice from the entrance of the village.

I turned to look and saw some men.

I didn't know who they were, but they looked to be Midolfan's subordinates.

They were in a squad of four and they looked around the town selfishly from the entrance.

"Hey you! Where's the head!?"

One of the men yelled the question at an old woman.

The old woman started to shake from fear.

"I said... where did he go!?"

The man yelled as he raised his hand. Was he going to hit her?

"Ththop it!"

A young high pitched voice pierced the air.

Six slave children assembled into group opposite the men with Irina at the center.

Five of them forced their way in between the old woman and the men.

"You can't bully granny!"

"Bullying her ith lame!"

"G-go away!"

They shouted towards the men.

Will they get enraged by this? I wondered when I looked again it betrayed my expectations.

The men all had vulgar smiles on their faces.

"Oioi, these are all Eternal Slaves. There're even five of them. We're in luck today."

"These unlucky kid slaves will sell for a high price."

"It looks like the Head ain't here so let's split the money."

"We can buy sum girlies. I bin all backed up."

.....I see so that's how it was.

I understood how they were talking. It was like they were talking about puppies.

Talking about them like they were newly born high-class puppies. They could buy and sell for a lot.

...they're saying this and that as they please.

“Catch them, for now we’ll grab one.”

One of them said and they began to move.

As they stretched their hands to grab them...

I touched True Eternal Slave.

The children’s colorless gems shone and they became light and were sucked into the sword.

“W-what just happened?”

“H-he’s...!”

“The Slave King.....”

“Why is he here!?”

They were all surprised and froze.

I moved towards them with only one thought, to clean them up.

They looked a little pathetic, but I had no sympathy.

“Chasri, Irina, Vuela.”

Risha, Mira, and Yuria’s children appeared like phantoms.

“Airsa, Bella, Origa.”

Lilia, Raisa, and Svetlana’s children appeared.

The six of them appeared like spirits or fairies, floating in the air seemingly semi-transparent.

“Don’t go easy on them. Go.”

I ordered and they all leapt forward.

Midolfan’s remnants were ruthlessly dealt with.

# Chapter 116

## Normal Master and Servant, Abnormal Parent and Child

Night, one story house on the outskirts of the village.

The six slave children were inside the house with me.

The children were all sleeping in one pile. They had all piled together like a litter of puppies, it was a little charming.

While checking for presences in the vicinity I gazed at them.

I too... had been dyed by this world's colors I thought.

These slave children, the Eternal Slaves born from Eternal Slaves.

They were both my children and my slaves.

Even so, their identities at the moment were strongly recognized as "slaves".

It was hard to say, but their identity as my own children was thin.

Their identities as "6 slave children" and, "6 pairs of mother and child slaves" was firm.

"Even though they're my children."

I couldn't help but whisper this self-mocking phrase.

In the past I had thought that (though they were cute and lovable) Eternal Slaves were strange.

They felt honor from overworking themselves for their Master, and wanted to have their children become slaves of the same Master.

Deep in my heart I had felt this was strange.

But somewhere along the way I had begun to look at my children as slaves.

I thought that my title "Slave King" wasn't just for show.

“Master.”

One of the 6 had awoken.

It was Vuela, Yuria’s daughter.

She was the only child that tried to act grown up amongst them as well as being the only one that did not have a childish lisp.

Add that on to her small stature which wasn’t too far off from Yuria’s petite size... they looked more like sisters than mother and daughter.

“What’s wrong?”

“Master won’t sleep?”

“Yeah, I’ll be awake for a bit longer.”

“Are you waiting for something?”

“You could say that.”

“.....enemies?”

“Why do you think that?”

“You haven’t let go of your sword.”

“Vuela’s clever.”

I praised her and reached out my hand to pat her head.

Vuela blushed bashfully.

“That’s right, I’m waiting for enemies. That’s why I had this house made in the entrance of the village. If they want to get into the village then they have to go through here.”

“Oh so that’s it.”

“I predict that Midolfan’s leftovers will come back a couple more times. It’s a wait and see tactic.”

“I heard from Mother.”

Vuela said with a serious look on her face. It was very childish, but it gave the impression of a child prodigy.

She seemed nearly the same as Yuria at this moment.

"That Master tried not to kill people even when they're like that."

"That's true... but this village has changed my mind. If I let people like that roam freely then there will be further sacrifices. Villages will be destroyed."

At that moment I realized.

This was not a conversation I should be having with a child.

"Vuela"

"Yes"

"I've spoken too much and I've gotten thirsty. Make some tea."

"Ok"

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

Vuela stood up and went to the simple kitchen in the corner.

This house was one I had created using the save and load function. It was a home with all necessary items, tools, and furnishings within it.

Vuela worked with her small body as she boiled water and got the tea ready.

She may be clever and act grown up, but her body was still that of a child's.

This sight was cute.

But even so I didn't think to help.

I would let her do what she wanted.

"Thank you for waiting."

After a short while she placed down a steaming cup of tea in front of me.

I accepted it..... but didn't bring it to my mouth.

Because I felt a presence outside.

It was an ability I had learned from Veula's mother, Yuria, back in the day. The ability to sense presences.

Five..... no six of them?

I put down my tea.

“Master?”

“I’ll be right back.”

“You aren’t going to drink?”

“I’ll drink it afterwards——also prepare some sweets.”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

“Ok!”

I went outside as Vuela nodded.

I saw them by the light of a burning torch, they steadily approached.

They walked straight down the path to the village imposingly.

Midolfan’s leftovers had appeared.

As I had sensed, there were six total.

I frowned.

They were all riding horses and some of them had women on them tied up like luggage. They all seemed to exhausted to move.

They looked to be spoils of war.

“Bastard, you’re Akito?”

One man called out my name and the rest of them got noisy.

“I was wondering why the Head and Vigochi hadn’t come back... did you...?”

“...I’ll say this only once. Turn over a new leaf and live properly. You will have the basics of life guaranteed in my country.”

“Don’t f\*\*\* with me!”

The man took out a thick katana and came cutting towards me.

I swung True Eternal Slave sideways. I cut both the katana and the man in half.

Each man that attacked was cut down. I'd given them my final warning.

By the end...

"D-don't come any closer. You come closer and this woman gets it!"

The final surviving man had drawn an innocent into the middle of this.

Wordlessly I threw True Eternal Slave.

The point of the sword stabbed through his shoulder and then through the tree behind him.

The man was nailed to the tree.

The woman was thrown to the ground. She groaned in pain, but I couldn't see any bad injuries or signs of sexual assault.

I was relieved a bit as I approached the man.

"P-please spare me....."

"Well, where are the others?"

"Th-the others?"

"The rest of you guys from Marato and Maxim."

"Wh-why do care about th---gua!"

I punched him in the face. The sword that nailed him to the tree moved a bit causing blood to flow out.

"Tell me."

"O-ok I'll tell you I'll tell you..."



I returned back to the house. Vuela had prepared some sweets and was waiting.

I took a bite of the sweets and drank some tea.

"Ah ow ow."

Looks like the tea had yet to cool

“I’ll blow on it.”

Vuela said stepping forward, but I stopped her by raising my hand.

“Instead of that, I have a job for you.”

“What is it!?”

Vuela said with glittering eyes.

Though young, she was an Eternal Slave, this was the thing she reacted the most to.

I used save and load to create a paper and pen and scribbled down the information the man had given me.

I handed it to Vuela.

“Take this to Maya. Battleship Yuria should be anchored to the west of here.”

“Just give it to her?”

“Tell her to annihilate the people there.”

After saying that I changed my tone.

“It’s night... but can you do it?”

“It’s ok!”

Vuela snatched the memo from my hand and dashed out.

I watched her disappear along the mountain path. She looked like a child that had been given her “first errand”.

I looked on for a while and returned back inside.

Then I bitterly smiled.

It didn’t seem like we could have a normal Father-Daughter relationship.

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

But, Vuela wasn’t a normal daughter, so I don’t think it was too big of a problem.

# Chapter 117

## Are You God?

The morning of the next day I stepped outside my doorway wondering what I'd start working on today when...

“Mathter, emergenthy!”

My eldest child Chasri ran over in a panic.

“What’s wrong Chasri?”

“An emergenthy! Vuela ith gone!”

“Oh, Vuela?”

“I looked everywhere, everyone did, but we can’t find her!”

Chasri said hastily.

I patted her head to calm her down.

“Vuela is out on a job.”

“Eh?”

Chasri was surprised, at the same time the other four showed their faces and looked over here.

“As a messenger. She took a message to Maya. So she’s not missing so don’t worry—”

“““““Not fair!”““““

I was surprised.

Their five voices all perfectly matched up. Their voices all together crying out had a surprising force to it.

“Not fair?”

I asked and Chasri responded.

"Right, Vuela went and got a job by herthelf... not fair."

"Ahh, so that's it..."

Though they were small they were Eternal Slaves. They felt like she got a head start over them by getting a job elsewhere.

That was just like them.

Well, honestly they were reacting differently from their mothers.

Based on my understanding of their mothers... they would feel happy and bless the one given a job and wait quietly for me to give them their work.

They were that kind of slave.

Well, either way it was adorable and lovable.

"Don't worry, you all have work too."

"Really!?"

Chasri latched on and the other four ran out of the house.

—Magic has been charged by 3,000—

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

—Magic has been charged by 7,777—

—Magic is charging—

—Magic has been charged by 4,000—

The voice echoed in my head busily.



The slave children ran around town and continued creating things.

They ran around doing different jobs making them seem like koro-pok-guru or fairies.

It was charming watching them.

Them running back and forth after finishing their work and looking for praise was adorable. Distractingly cute.

“Umm..... your Majesty?”

Anna walked up next to me and called out timidly.

“What’s up?”

“I have something to talk to you about...”

“Hmm?”

It seemed like something serious.

“Ok. Chasri.”

“Yeth~”

“I need to go speak for a bit. I’ll leave this place to you.”

“Underthtood!”

She cheerfully responded.

We went to a place without people.

However, since this village was originally in the midst of decline... almost anywhere was secluded.

We moved till we could no longer hear the cheerful voices of the children so I stopped and turned to Anna.

“Is this alright?”

“Y-yes.”

“Ok. What did you want to talk about?”

“Umm. We want to be part of your Majesty’s kingdom.”

“Ok, that should be fine.”

I had intended that from the start.

That’s why I had used my DORECA to raise the standard of this village to my Kingdoms specifications.

It’d be troublesome if they said “we don’t need this stuff after all”.

But, that would be easier in its own way.

“Umm... uh....”

“Hm?”

Anna was squirming and having a really difficult time saying something.

I wonder what it was.

“We don’t know... whether or not... we can pay the tax...”

“Ohhhhhh”

So that was it.

I see. Anna——and the villagers were worried.

This dying village with such few people... normally thinking it’d be very hard to pay taxes.

If this was it then the talk would go quickly.

“Also, we don’t know if we can... pay for the repairs to the village...”

“Don’t worry about it. I can’t have you pay absolutely nothing because it would set a bad example, but if you really can’t pay we’ll figure something out.”

“Something?”

“I won’t squeeze you hard. It’s my guarantee. I guarantee the very basics of life. I guarantee food, homes, and clothes. If they are the basics you can ask for them anytime for free. That’s what I’m doing right now.”

“F-free?”

Anna was completely shocked.

“n? Did I not tell you guys?”

“Umm..... uhhhhhh...”

Anna was completely flustered. I smiled at her.

“That’s how it is. Don’t worry.”

Anna opened her eyes wide and after a while her expression returned to normal.

It was a face that said that she was slowly accepting what I said.

Finally it resolved into a complex expression with gratitude mixed with some other things.

“Your Majesty... are you God?”

She finally asked.

# Chapter 118

## New Master

In the middle of our village creation I heard the sound of heavy running from the distance.

I looked around restlessly trying to identify the sound and where it was coming from.

“Y-y-your Majesty!”

Anna ran over in a panic.

She tripped and fell along the way and skinned her knee.

“Owowowowow...”

“Are you ok? Here have some medicine.”

I held out one of the panaceas I had in reserve.

“Eh? But...”

“It’s fine.”

I said forcefully since she didn’t need to be so reserved.

Anna looked apologetic and nodded as she nervously accepted the panacea and drank it.

Her wounded knee healed visibly until there wasn’t a trace of it left.

“Thank you very much Your Majesty.”

“Forget about it, what was so important that you were in such a panic?”

“That’s right! Your Majesty!! There’s a huge metal thing attacking! I haven’t seen it before but I think it’s a monster!”

“Giant metal thing?”

I asked with a frown.

Now that I paid attention that Dodododododo sound was still happening.

“Oh so it’s that...”

Anna’s report had cleared up what it was.

“That’s a battleship, not a monster.”

“Battleship?”

“Yeah. It’s a... weapon I made. It’s for fighting monsters and things.”

“I-is that so?”

“So Maya’s here? I’ll go see her.”

“Ah, I’ll come too!”

Anna said as she followed me.

We traversed the village and moved to the edge of the newly constructed Fount of Ilia’s range.

From there I could see Battleship Risha. (The author made a mistake in the previous chapter in calling it Battleship Yuria)

It’s gigantic form moved forward as it climbed the mountain.

It was considerably majestic and dignified.

The proof of that was that the entire village had come out to watch with wide-eyed open-mouthed shock.

I stepped forward. Battleship Risha came to a stop and shortly after Maya came out.

“Akito!”

Maya ran down to the exit and dashed towards me.

I wonder why... she had a higher tension than usual.

“What’s wrong? Why did you run over so quickly?”

“There’s things I need to talk to you about. Good news or boring news, which should I start with?”

“How novel... then I choose the boring one.”

I have the habit of saving the best for last.

“I see.”

Maya calmed down for a moment.

“We cleaned up Midolfan’s leftovers with a bombardment.”

“I see. That is pretty boring.”

The moment I had handed down the order I’d expected this result.

In another meaning, it was that they weren’t even the opponents of Maya and the Battleship Risha so it was an obvious end.

As she said it was boring.

So maybe the good news would actually be pretty great?

“The good news?”

“We made one.”

“What?”

“We made one!”

Her tension had gone straight back up to how it was when she appeared.

But... what does she mean?

As I was thinking Vuela appeared from the exit Maya had come from.

She ran over to me.

“Master”

She stood in front of me with the composed face she inherited from her mother.

“I conveyed the message.”

“You did well.”

As I praised her I saw the corners of Vuela’s lips twitch.

—Magic has been charged by 3,000—

Well it was obvious.

I stretched out my hand to pat Vuela's head.

“——!”

My hand froze in the air.

Gigigi, I slowly and mechanically turned my head to Maya.

She was still filled with excitement.

I see. That was it.

“We made a kid!?”

“That's right! It's Akito's child!”

“Really!?”

“Really!”

We made one——We made one.

We made——a child.

Maya and the women of my elite troops on Battleship Risha.

The one's who badgered me “to give us children”.

I made... children with them.

It was a different feeling than with my slaves.

I couldn't identify which felt better.

It was like comparing top class sushi with high class steak.

“What's more is there are three! Three of them!”

“Ooooooo.....”

I was feeling incredible.

Ecstatic.

“Hey hey Chasri... what happened?”

“Mathter's children were made.”

“Master’s children with humans so... Young Masters?”

“Or Young Ladies...”

“New Masters are amazing...”

I was feeling ecstatic and missed the exchange between them.

# Chapter 119

## Determination

Inside the Battleship Risha. The room where I had laid with my elite guards.

Three women were waiting there.

Their names should be... Shinya, Katerina, and Renata.

When I fulfilled my promise to them, I made sure to learn their names.

The women who were Maya's companions. The ones who had become bandits once upon a time.

When I entered the room the three of them all simultaneously went down on their hands and knees.

It was as thought they were greeting me like a new wife with feminine modesty.

"Thank you very much."

"Thanks to your Majesty we were able to become mothers."

"Thank you... truly."

"That's fine, please... stand up."

I immediately went over and helped them to their feet.

Unlike 'that day' the bed and carpets were gone.

Right now it was simply an unrefined room inside the battleship, its original appearance.

The floor was cold and hard, it wasn't a place for a pregnant woman to be kneeling on.

It's why I got them up as quick as I could.

The three that I helped stand looked at me with emotional eyes.

Shinya was a girl that looked like a bright childhood friend, Katerina looked like an unsociable girl, and Renata was a childish girl.

In the time I hadn't seen them, they had become more motherly.

They changed enough that it was surprising.

"We really, made a child..."

The thought was moving.

"It's thanks to you Akito."

Maya said from behind me.

I turned and saw that she was looking just as moved as the three girls.

"Maya..."

"It's because Akito was there for us. It's because you accepted us. If not... then we might be dead or dying somewhere out in the wastes."

The three girls also agreed and nodded.

True, I had interfered in their lives like that. In this world even living normally was difficult.

"We might have become——like those annihilated guys."

.....

"Midolfan's leftovers you mean?"

"That's right."

"I guess it is all... fate."

Somehow that word came out.

Maya's group and Midolfan's gang.

Thinking more about it, they had a lot more in common than I expected.

Both of them had been my enemies at first. Both of them had pillaged to eat.

Yes, Maya's group had attacked my town first.

After I defeated them they obediently began to follow me.

On the other hand, Midolfan was my enemy at first. Even after I gave him favorable

terms he refused and continued to pillage.

The result was that one side had their livelihoods secured and learned of the joys of becoming mothers.

On the other side they were destroyed and erased from the world.

It was black and white.

It was ironic to think that Maya's group was the one to put an end to Midolfan's gang.

"I'm glad we met you Akito."

Maya said once more.

I listened to her and looked at all of them.

I began to care less and less about Midolfan's group.

Maya and the three women.

Their happy faces was slowly making me not care anymore.

I wanted to make them happier.

"These three are the only ones who got pregnant?"

"Yeah, that's right."

Maya said.

"Unfortunately no one else did... including me."

"I see. Then gather everyone."

"Eh?"

"I promised right? I'd give you all children."

"...Akito"

Maya was deeply moved.

Yes, I'd make them happy.

This had finally allowed me to understand what I wanted.

I wanted those who followed me to be happy.

"If it's Akito then you can do it."

Maya said as if she was reading my mind.

They were heartening words.

# Chapter 120

## True Soul

I left the village and climbed the mountain in search of materials.

After climbing up near the summit I took out my card.

The card that can manipulate phenomena.

“Menu Open”

---

Akito

Type: Common Card

Magic Lvl: 53/56

Magic Uses: 52

---

I was checking my magic level.

Yesterday it had gone back up to 51/56.

Mira, Yuria, Lilia, Raisa, and Svetlana.

After laying with each of them my maximum had increased by five.

That was good.

However, yesterday I had made love with Maya’s group. I left out the three who were pregnant, but that still left 47 of them.

The maximum value didn’t increase but the current value did.

So from that I hypothesized that it would only increase the Maximum the first time, however the current value can be recharge many times.

Well, there could be exceptions to it.

For example, if it wasn't a "virgin girl"...would it increase the maximum or not?

I'll have to remember that going forward.

"Ok then, let's do it."

I muttered and prepped myself.

I used Encounter Up and Luck Up.

Then I waited for a bit.

"Woah"

The ground shook and I was unbalanced for a moment.

Then here and there holes opened up in the ground.

From the holes lava poured out and became monsters.

It was the Raba monsters that I was aiming for.

I obtained Raba Souls from them that would become energy sources for various things.

The Raba souls seemed to always give off heat—at the very least the ones we had first used to make ovens hadn't run out yet. So, they must have a fairly long life-span.

In fact, from my perspective it almost seemed like "perpetual motion".

Their appearance clearly showed that my magic had its effect.

"...aren't there a few too many?"

Rabas continued to pop up one after another.

But it didn't end there.

Lava comes out, becomes Raba.

Lava comes out, becomes Raba.

Lava comes out, becomes Raba.

One after another.

Another hole opened.

Another Raba came out.

“Oi oi oi...”

It was enough that I was starting to get shaken.

There were already 30 of them and they still haven’t stopped.

The lava creatures continued moving around.

With the smell of burnt grass, a considerable heat wrapped around my body.

“What should I do? Should I call some rain?”

I thought with my card in hand. Would calling rain accomplish anything?

As I was thinking the Raba started sticking to each other.

Two of them crashed into each other and started melting together.

It looked like oil combining on the surface of water.

One after the next melted together and became one.

Again and again, becoming larger.

It increased in size and volume and the larger it got, the faster they melted together.

Before long the Raba had all combined into a single form.

It was about the size of a tennis court.

It had become a gigantic monster.

“Oioi, this can happen?”

I murmured.

When I thought it was finally over, I was proven wrong.

The gigantic Raba moved around as if searching for further nutrients and stretched its body into one of the holes.

Then from there it started sucking out lava.

Its body started getting even bigger.

Then, the mountain started burning.

“.....feels like, I’m guilty of this?”

I broke into a cold sweat——that sweat evaporated in the heat.

“Menu Open”

I used my Common Card and summoned Rain.

The clouds appeared in an instant and started pouring rain.

“.....like pouring water on a hot stone huh?”

It was almost a literal application of the saying.

The rain that was pouring down evaporated above the creature.

As the flames began to spread to the trees, the giant Raba’s heat didn’t seem like it had gone down at all.

The trees burnt and collapsed.

They were sucked into the Raba’s body and burnt out in a moment.

So that’s what happens when you touch it directly.

“mu”

The trees had been cleared so my view had opened up.

I could see the village.

The village that we had been working to remake and was nearing completion.

And, the gigantic Raba that was meandering its way towards it.

The trees that were burnt to cinders in a moment were a foreshadowing of what would happen to the village.

“I have to stop it.”

I couldn’t just let it burn up the village I’d nearly finished fixing up.

I took out True Eternal Slave.

I’d have to use powerful attacks——I ran in front of the gigantic Raba.

I put magic into my blade and swung.

Boom!

The gigantic Raba was scattered as if hit by a hammer.

If it was a normal Raba then this would be the end, but this one was different.

One part of it had been splattered, but the main body (that I could see) was pretty much intact.

Furthermore, it took the scattered parts back inside itself and was pretty much back to normal.

It was annoying.

But, I had to do it.

I renewed my grip on my sword and took a deep breath.

And I continued to hit and beat it with reckless abandon.

I smacked it over and over like a child hitting a puddle with an umbrella.

I was pressured.

It felt like no matter how I hit it, it wouldn't decrease.

It could regather the scattered parts and suck up more lava from the holes.

It expanded and slowly advanced as I was slowly pushed back.

However, after around 30 minutes something changed.

The giant Raba's body stopped.

I looked and saw that no new lava was coming out of the holes.

It couldn't increase anymore.

My attacks had continued to decrease the lava it had and had exceeded the amount it could regain.

“Uoooooooooo!”

I could do this, I felt and increased my speed.

True Eternal Slave danced through the air as I beat the giant Raba.

Then the situation changed even further.

It was being pushed back.

More accurately I was cutting it down little by little and it was getting smaller, but I could feel my hope rekindling.

I continued cutting it down.

More and more and more I kept going.

The Raba got smaller and smaller until it reached the size of a normal Raba.

“This is it!”

I put magic in my blade and slashed down powerfully.

Finally, the Raba was extinguished.

It disappeared without a trace.

“Fuu”

I heaved a huge sigh and looked around.

The summit was partially destroyed——it was burnt black.

There was also a path dug down the side of the mountain.

That Raba had dug the path down the mountain just by moving.

Well, it was fine in the end.

What was important was the results of the battle.

The main cause was the combination of Encounter Up and Luck Up.

At least one Raba soul would pop out.

I looked around the ruins.

Then I saw a single soul sitting there.

“Huh?”

It was similar in shape to the ones I'd found before, but it was golden in color.

The moment I grabbed it my DORECA lit up.

It was the light that appeared when I could create a new item.

The thing that I had obtained was a True Raba Soul.

And, several new things had appeared in my DORECA.

# Chapter 121

## City Hygiene

In front of me were Anna and the original villagers.

All in all there were ten homes, it was a small village of around 20 people.

All of them were gathered in front of me.

“Thank you very much.”

Anna said and bowed. The rest of the villagers did as well.

Looking out over everything, nearly all of it had been made with my DORECA.

Living quarters, food and storage, and the clothes they wore.

All of it was from the DORECA.

The things that they used had been replaced by higher quality versions and they all seemed fresh faced.

“It’s thanks to your Majesty.”

“Don’t worry about it. If you run out of Pushinee send a message. Before long we’ll connect the rails here so you can use the train.”

“Train?”

Anna said confused. It looks like she doesn’t know what that is.

“You’ll understand when you see it.”

“Understood. Thank you again for your help.”

Anna and the villagers once again bowed.

I waved my hand and set off.

The six slave children were at the entrance... but they didn’t see me.

They were all gathered at a single location doing something.

“What’s going on?”

“Ah, Mathter.”

Chasri responded. She seems to have taken up the position of leader.

“Twash cleanup~”

“Trash cleanup?”

“Un!”

I peeked over their shoulders.

There were some pieces of wood lying there.

They looked to be leftover materials and trash from creating the houses and storehouse.

Vuela was in the process of using her Slave Card to “deconstruct” them.

“I see, trash from the DORECA is being erased by the DORECA.”

“Un!”

I watched over them as they continued their cleanup.



I walked with my slave children through the wilderness.

We were making our way back to Ribek from the village and the children were walking in front of me.

They were holding hands and singing some song.

Whenever something caught their eye, Lilia’s child Arisa would set off running then dig up a rock and look at it seriously.

Whenever I hadn’t given them a job they acted like children their age.

I couldn’t decide what was better, the sight of them playing innocently or when they went off to do work.

“Origa”

“Yes”

Svetlana's child Origā looked straight at me.

“Create a chair, it can be with magic.”

“Ok”

Origā took out her card and made a stool.

She placed the stool on the ground. The ground was uneven so it wobbled a lot.

I didn't mind it and sat down.

“Next..... Irina.”

“Un”

“Massage my shoulders.”

“.....un!”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

She blanked out for a moment but then her eyes sparkled as she ran behind me.

She started joyfully massaging my shoulders while the other five looked on enviously.

The delicate feeling of her trying to beat on my shoulders properly wasn't the point.

.....It was adorable, but that also wasn't the point.

They were children, but they were Eternal Slaves. Slaves.

It would be best to give them something to do.

I suddenly stood up straight.

I took out True Eternal Slave and touched the jewels, sucking them inside.

(Mathter?)

Chasri sounded puzzled. I could also feel the others' confusion within my mind.

“This method is faster.”

They felt even more confused.

“We’re going to hurry and return to Ribek—I’ve got jobs for you.”

The moment I said that, I got a charge from all of them.



The sun had mostly set by the time we made it back to Ribek.

I saw a familiar silhouette in the distance before we entered town.

“Risha”

(Mommy)

We’d known each other for long enough that I knew her by her silhouette.

My first slave Risha was standing there.

The hair that she had cut when I made my Slave Sword, the “Slave Gift” had grown back completely. She was the one amongst my slaves that looked most Elf-like.

“Ah, welcome back Master.”

“I’m back. What were you doing?”

“Umm, garbage disposal.”

“Garbage disposal?”

I tilted my head.

Risha glanced over and I glanced in the same direction.

The surroundings were pretty dark so it was hard to make out, but I could see a large amount of garbage.

A mountain of it.

“.....this much?”

It was a surprising amount. It was so much that I couldn’t take it all in at once—a size almost as large as a baseball field.

“There was a garbage mountain here?”

“Yes, all of Ribek’s garbage is carried here. Then sometimes we come here and erase it

with the DORECA."

(Chasri learned that from mommy."

I see, so that's where they got it from.

"Good work, continue please."

"Yes!"

Risha returned to taking care of the garbage.

There was a half broken wood house that was clearly made with a DORECA. It was cleanly erased with "dismantling".

There were various things that were erased one after another.

After watching over her for a while we continued into Ribek.

By the time we entered, the sun was completely set.

The night of Ribek was still lively.

The main street had many stalls and stands where the men who had finished a hard days work were eating and drinking.

That was good, keep on.

But, there was a problem.

The things my slave children had done and the thing Risha was doing.

Just looking made me realize.

The town was..... dirty.

There was trash here and there.

It wasn't spread everywhere, but it was gathering.

It was most likely trash that hadn't been carried away yet.

At that moment a citizen passed by the garbage and pinched his nose trying to get by quickly.

I need to take care of this.



Ribek Palace Office.

I called Yuria over.

“What is the present situation with garbage?”

“Situation.....”

“Show me how much there is.”

“.....then, like this.”

Yuria said with her usual deadpan expression and drew on the blackboard.

She drew a garbage meter below the other meters.

---

Ribek

Clothes ■■□□□

Food □□□□□

Housing■■■□□

Trash ■■■■■

---

“Oi oi. It’s gotten this bad?”

“More accurately... it’s like this.”

She said and started drawing on other areas.

She drew a sixth, seventh, and eighth..... and 8 out of 5.

“Oioi... the other towns?”

“Like this”

“Most of them are sevens?..... I need to resolve this trash problem. If we leave it then there’ll be a health problem... illnesses will become an issue.”

“It will be fine if we make panacea.”

“It’d be best if people didn’t get sick in the first place. Even without that I don’t want to let the towns become like that.”

I was trying to revive the world, I couldn’t let trash just build up like this.

“Trash disposal.”

“Burning or burying it?”

“Throwing it in the sea?”

“That doesn’t sound like these will solve it.”

I smiled bitterly. That wouldn’t have any meaning whatsoever.

“Burying it would be bad... maybe burning it?”

“Burning that much would be problematic. It increases every day..... if we used proper oven flame then we would need at least 1,000 Raba Souls.”

“Hm?”

“Eh?”

“Raba Souls?”

“Yes. The ones for the burners and the bath boilers. If we were to use those to burn the trash then we would need around 1,000. That’s why it’s troublesome. If you made it with magic, it would take all of our magic.”

Yuria said with a difficult look on her face.

It was the distress of someone who knew the numbers.

But, I was different.

I had just obtained the trump card that would solve the difficulties.

“We’ll make an incinerator. Gather all slaves who are free.”

Yuria looked confused, but she obeyed my orders and gathered everyone.

# Chapter 122

## Mother-Daughter Sword

Ribek Outskirts, a short distance away from the trash mountain.

I took out my Black Card DORECA and checked the video function.

A panel above the ground that opened to an airtight space.

Inside of it were wooden houses and lots of pushinee.

The amount illustrated that this space was about the size of a tennis court and around 10 meters tall.

The seemingly airtight walls then shifted and spouted out flames which completely filled the space.

The flames burned fiercely truly befitting an inferno.

The things within this space were completely burnt to nothingness.

It was an amazing sight. After all, not even speaking of ashes and cinder, not even smoke was let out.

After the flames receded there was nothing left besides for the airtight space.

“It looks like if we throw the trash in here it should burn it all.”

Truly this was the thing I wanted the most right now.

After making sure of it, I closed my DORECA and looked at my slaves.

The twelve of them stood in front of me. All of them wearing their chokers. They were lined up in two lines

The children stood behind their mothers.

“Yuria”

“Un”

Yuria stepped forward.

"Take Vuela and find a place to build the thing I'm about to show you. An out of the way and open place is best. If by any chance something happens then there won't be any damage."

"There's a barren hill some distance from here"

Yuria quickly came up with a suggestion.

As expected of her.

"That's fine. Make a fountain there plus you should be able to make this thing with a Bronze Card. Place down the circle and follow the arrows."

"Got it."

Yuria nodded. As always she calm and quiet, but she gave a sense of security and stability.

I gave out my next order.

"Risha and Lilia."

"Yes"

"I've been waiting desuno"

My first and fourth slave stepped forward.

"Take Chasri and Arisa and begin constructing railroads. Don't use the preexisting ones, make a line for transporting garbage specifically. Connect each town to the barren hill that Yuria spoke about."

"Understood"

"Kids let's go desuno~"

"Mira"

This time I called Mira.

"Un"

"You and Irina should go to Nina's place. I'd like her to develop a train specialized in moving garbage. Since we already have the trains as a basis it shouldn't take too long."

"Isn't this the hardest one?"

Mira said but her face looked pretty happy.

It was like this recently because she specialized in dealing with Nina.

Since it was her own exclusive job, it was clearly something that made her happy as an Eternal Slave.

“Raisa”

“Un”

“Bella too?”

Raisa’s daughter Bella stepped out as well.

It seems they understood the pattern.

I nodded with satisfaction and said.

“The two of you will travel to the towns and give out an official notice. All trash must be separated between those that can and can’t be “Dismantled”.”

“Should it also be the stuff we’ve already collected?”

“That’s right, tell them.”

“Ok”

The once oppressed and fearful Raisa was now working with a smile along with her daughter.

And so my slaves moved out one after another.

The five teams of mothers and daughters went off to accomplish their tasks.

All that was left was the Svetlana mother-daughter pair.

“Master, what will we be doing?”

“We can do anything.”

They said in a similar tone.

The two of them were the most similar amongst the pairs. Their eyes seemed to say ‘give us work’ as they looked at me.

“You two will be hunting materials with me.”

"There are lacking materials?... so it's an enemy strong enough to need our help?"

Svetlana said and braced herself.

"Not really, but there is something I want to test."

"Test?"

"Come with me."

The pair was confused but they didn't question my orders and followed me.



I brought them out to the wasteland.

It was still a wasteland, but it was slightly different.

Unlike before, it wasn't all wasteland.

There were now weeds growing here and there.

The world seemed to be recovering... but it was slow.

Really slow. At this rate it would take years and years.

As I thought, I'll have to do it.

"Master, light is..."

"Hm?"

Svetlana was pointing to my bag.

As she said, it was shining. It was the True Raba Soul that I'd obtained a little while ago.

At the same time an arrow appeared and pointed to the Raba soul.

"So Yuria put down the magic circle. Now we know how to get back."

The DORECA and Slave Cards had the ability to point out the closest available material with an arrow.

That was what was happening. Yuria had placed down the circle for the garbage incinerator and the arrow had pointed all the way here.

"I see, so that's why you had her place down the magic circle early... amazing Master, I didn't think you could use the arrows like this."

"It's just a bit of practicality. It's nothing much."

I truly thought so. Risha, who'd been with me the longest, should also have figured this out too.

"I don't think I would have ever realized it. I can definitely understand why Master was granted this power."

"I think it would've been useless if it wasn't Master."

Not only Svetlana, but her daughter Origia said so.

Both of them were praising me.

The praise was pretty normal, but the combination of both of them saying it together was fresh.

It felt pretty good.

It made me feel like it was true. That it wouldn't have been good if it wasn't me.

In truth, the one who had been summoned at the same time as me, Seiya, had completely and utterly failed.

You could say that this was a type of proof.

Seiya... huh...

I thought about that person who was no longer here as I walked towards a small valley.

"Here?"

"Yeah."

"But Master, the arrow doesn't just end here. There's more arrows over there."

"We'll do those later. Right now we focus here."

I said and took out True Eternal Slave.

I had brought these two here with a certain expectation.

A certain... anticipation.

I hoped that something would happen if I put both Mother and Child inside the sword.

“Right now we fight. I’ll be borrowing your power.”

“Gladly~”

I took Svetlana into the blade.

The emerald green gem in the sword began to shine. It was the same color as her choker.

“Next, Origā.”

“Ok”

I took in Origā as well.

Then I waited for a bit.

Without doing anything, I waited.

(Master?)

(Something wrong?)

Hm, nothing’s happening?

If it was the Mother-Daughter pair I thought something would happen.

But it looks like I was wrong.

Well, it can’t be helped...

—I thought when...

(Huh?)

Origā spoke up sounding surprised.

“What’s wron——huh?”

I couldn’t help but speak up. There was a change in the sword.

Something was coming out of Svetlana’s gem on True Eternal Slave.

It emerged and wrapped around my body becoming——armor.

It was the color you’d imagine of a whirlwind and was light and airy, but it was armor

without a doubt.

In a word---Wind Armor.

"This is....."

(Origa)

The armor talked.

(Origa? You are...)

Svetlana spoke from the sword with surprise.

I see, so that's what it was.

The mother was left inside the sword and the child was turned to armor.

I was satisfied. Something had happened.

"Just as I wanted."

(Is that so Master?)

"I was wondering if something like this might happen. I thought it would if I put both mother and daughter in the sword. That's why I brought you along this time."

(Is that so? Master is amazing. I never imagined...)

(Master amazing)

I was praised by the two of them.

"Ok we're going to test this girls."

(With pleasure!)

(Leave it to Origā~)

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

With this new usage pattern and the new cute mother daughter pattern, I was excited to give things a try.

# Chapter 123

## God and Evil God

I took out my Common Card and used Encounter Up.

The angular magic circle appeared at my feet and after a while a strong arm giant appeared.

A toroi. It was a powerful monster that I had once had difficulty fighting.

“GUOOOOOOOO!”

It let out a roar as it attacked me.

“Svetlana, Origa.”

I stuck the left half of my body out and called their names.

Inside of my head they responded.

The wind armor deployed and created a shield of wind in front of my shoulder.

It repelled the toroi’s fist.

“You blocked it well... I didn’t even feel the shock from it.”

I don’t know if it absorbed it or repelled it. In any case, my body didn’t receive any damage or shock.

Up until now, whenever I had exchanged blows with my sword I had received the impact with my body. I wasn’t hurt by it, but I definitely felt it.

But now I didn’t.

“This feels pretty good.”

I then split the toroi in two with True Eternal Slave.

The feeling of using True Eternal Slave like this hadn’t changed.

The only real change when I took the Mother and Child inside the sword was the wind armor.

But that was more than enough.

Utilizing the mothers and daughters as a set would be best.

The next toroi appeared.

(Master, there's something I want to test——)

“Go ahead”

I immediately gave permission.

I didn't know what Svetlana wanted to do, but I didn't believe she would do anything that would disadvantage me.

(It uses magic)

“Ok”

(Origa)

(Got it)

The mother and child talked quickly and to the point inside my head.

Suddenly a magic circle appeared at my feet.

It was the round magic circle particular to the DORECA.

Then a wooden house appeared from the sky.

The wind armor transformed further to look like an arm which threw the wooden house.

The large mass drew a parabola through the air and blew away the toroi.

“Was that what you wanted to try?”

(Yes. Somehow I felt like I could use my Slave Card inside the sword.)

(We could also lift it. It had the weightlessness feature too.)

The mother and daughter said. I see, so they can do that stuff inside the sword now too.

I returned Origia.

Now the only one inside True Eternal Slave was Svetlana.

"How about now? Try it Svetlana."

I ordered and waited for a while.

(.....I can't)

She gave up.

It seemed she had given it a try and couldn't.

After that I took Origa back into the sword. Both of them were within the sword.

The wind sword and the wind armor.

Without needing to give an order a magic circle appeared at my feet.

This time a panacea was created.

"I see. So if it's not both of you it doesn't work."

(I'm not completely sure, but it's probable.)

I had gained another ability.

I paused for a moment to organize things in my head.

I cared and loved my slaves and get magic. That magic is used by the DORECA to create items.

The Common Card can manipulate phenomena.

I can insert magic into True Eternal Slave to increase its power.

And now I had a unique ability that occurs when I insert both mother and child inside the sword.

I don't know how useful it would be to be able to use the DORECA while wielding my sword... but I'll keep it in mind.

"Alright, that's all for this test. Next we need to get our materials."

I took out my Common Card and used Encounter Up.

This time a Black Toroi appeared.

The magic circle arrow pointed at it. It was black and shining.

“So it appeared.”

I used the Common Card once more. I used Luck Up several times.

In one fell swoop I gathered the materials.



We followed the shining arrow on the way back to the incinerator’s location.

The mother and daughter slaves walked by my side.

Svetlana was patting her daughter’s head while at the same time touching her own choker.

It looked like she was caring for her two precious treasures.

“I’m so glad I met Master.”

“I see”

“Master is like my God. You didn’t only give me a new life but a life full of joy. You are a godly existence to me.”

“Well I was honestly just doing as I wanted.”

I shrugged.

I was just showing my love for my slaves as I pleased, that’s all.

Even having both mother and daughter serve me had absolutely no demerits.

In fact it was a happy thing full of nothing but merits.

That’s why I did it. That’s all.

Even so, Svetlana thought of me like a god.

“God huh? I don’t really know about the existence of a proper god in this world.”

The only ones I knew of were the Goddess and the Evil God.

Un, neither of them were proper gods.

If possible I didn't want to be like them... but if Svetlana wanted to think of me as such I didn't care.

It made her happy and satisfied after all.

If it made my slaves happy then maybe being a god wouldn't be too bad.

As I thought that I made my way through the wilderness.

Unexpectedly a Slave Beast appeared.

"Master"

"Yeah"

I nodded and unsheathed my Slave Sword.

"I'll defeat it and return them to a human. Prepare clothes, pushinee, and water."

"Got it. Origा."

"Un!"

They took out their slave swords and began their preparations.

I held my sword and advanced to defeat the monkey when...

The ape was cut in half right before my eyes. Something black flashed right in front of my eyes from overhead and cut it in two.

I was shocked, I looked at my two slaves.

They both shook their heads.

It wasn't them... and it wasn't me.

Then who?

"Ah!!!"

Svetlana looked at the ground in shock and cried out.

"What?"

"It's Khorkina."

"What?"

I followed her line of sight.

She had turned back from a monkey.

Silver hair and brown skin, a long eared dark elf.

Svetlana's acquaintance, the Regret Khorkina.

What happened?

"Kukuku, Ahhhahahahahaha"

The sound of laughter poured down from the sky.

I looked up and saw a black cloud descending.

The disgusting looking black cloud eventually dissipated and I could see a person's form.

This was—someone I recognized.

"Seiya..."

"It's been a while huh Akihito!"

"You... why do you look like that? And you should be dead..."

Yes, Seiya should be dead. Maya reported that to me.

She said she had done it herself.

I trusted Maya and that she had done it herself.

So Seiya should be dead for sure.

But he was here.

And even more so... his appearance.

It was ominous.

He stood before me with his upper body bared and black designs running along his skin.

I didn't understand what they were... but I understood they weren't anything good.

That was for sure.

“Don’t be so worried... I came here to thank you today.”

“Thank me?”

“That’s right. It’s thanks to you killing me that I was able to get the Evil God’s power.”

“The Evil God’s power!?”

I was stunned.

At that moment Seiya reached out his hand.

The black designs moved and gathered at his fingertip.

This is bad!——I thought and at that moment I was attacked.

The black smoke gathered and flew at me.

I immediately drew my slaves into True Eternal Slave.

I held up my sword and the armor formed.

I wielded those two powers as a shockwave hit my body.

It felt as if I had been hit by a huge mattress at full strength. It didn’t hurt but I definitely felt the impact.

The strike sent dust exploding into the air.

Finally it subsided.

What I saw was a large hole in the ground.

The only safe area was where I had been blocking. It looked as if a crater had suddenly formed.

With one strike... I couldn’t help but hold my breath.

I looked at Seiya and his face warped with satisfaction.

“It’s thanks to you Akihito. I have this great power thanks to you.”

“Seiya... if you only have power then you’ll end up like before again.”

“Did you think I only got some power?”

“What?”

"Look at this."

Seiya pointed his finger.

I looked and saw Khorkina. Her neck twisted around completely... it was clearly fatal.

Khorkina had just turned back into a human but she was killed in a single blow——or so it seemed. She suddenly transformed into a Slave Beast.

She was killed and turned into a monkey.

I had heard about this happening... but it was my first time actually seeing it.

"It isn't just power, like this I have all the abilities and powers of the Evil God. HOW DO YOU LIKE IT AKIHITO!!!? You see what I have now?"

Seiya said in ecstasy as he cut the slave beast in half as it tried to run away.

Then——it turned back into Khorkina once more.

Then he killed her again and changed her into a slave beast.

"Kukuku... AAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA"

"Don't play with her life like that!!"

I frenziedly cut at Seiya with my blade.

He blocked it with his arm and counterattacked.

The black smoke transformed into a dark blade.

"That level of attack is useless!"

(I won't let you!)

(Protect!)

The mother and daughter moved smoothly to protect me with the wind armor and repelled the dark blade.

I swung my sword once more at his arm.

I had increased the magic power in my blade as it sped towards his right arm and sent it flying.

"Ku!"

He showed an expression of anguish for a moment.

Seiya took two steps back as his arm regenerated.

It seems like it didn't work.

"Stop it Seiya! I don't know much about that power but it's from the Evil God that destroyed the world. It's absolutely nothing good for you!"

Seiya laughed.

"Don't try to scare me Akihito."

"That's not it! I'm trying to say that—"

"You scared? Hmm? Then I'll tell you something good."

Seiya's body became fainter.

He was becoming so faint I could barely see him. Was he disappearing somewhere?

"I haven't finished fusing with even 10% of the Evil God's power. You understand what I'm trying to say?"

"....."

I frowned. I definitely understood.

In truth... it was very important.

"Kukuku. I'll see you again Akihito. When we see each other again I'll show you my full power!"

Seiya said as he disappeared as if merging with the atmosphere.

.....I can't believe it came to this.

Seiya was revived and what's worse he obtained the Evil God's power.

"I have to do something."

I said as I removed my slaves from the sword.

"Khorkina!"

Once Svetlana was out she ran towards Khorkina who was a slave beast.

The monkey had awakened and swung its sharp claws at Svetlana.

But, it didn't hit.

The weakest monster... Slave Beast. Svetlana slipped through its attack and restrained it using its arms.

"Svetlana catch it. I'll at least turn her back into a Regret."

"Please."

Svetlana said pitifully as she prevented her best friend from moving.

I apologized to Khorkina.

"...I'm sorry for getting you involved with that bastard."

And then I cut off the monkey's head.

Then I sheathed my sword.

Now, since Seiya is attempting the revival of the Evil god... I need to think about many things.

First is—

"Master!!"

Svetlana cried out in shock.

What is it? I wondered as I looked and was soon surprised myself.

The monkey had turned into a white skinned, golden haired... elf-like appearance.

Eternal Slave Khorkina.

Umm... what happened?

"Is it because of Master?"

Origa murmured absent-mindedly.

When her daughter said that Svetlana seemed taken aback.

"It's the same as what happened to me."

and I remembered what happened back then.

# Chapter 124

## Evil God Invasion

Ribek Palace, office.

I was sitting and Yuria stood before me.

She was looking like a secretary as always as she gave me her report.

The garbage processing facility was finished.

She continued her report.

“We brought some trash to test it and burn it.”

“I see so you tried it? How was it?”

“The rails were not complete so we didn’t have a lot... but it all burned. It burned until nothing was left.”

“I see.”

So it was a great success so far.

“But, there are still things left made from the DORECA. It seems to take more time than the other trash.”

“It takes time huh? Does it burn properly?”

“It will”

Yuria gave a small nod.

“I see.”

I held my chin and thought for a moment.

I don’t understand the logic behind it, but the things made with the DORECA was hard to burn so it would be best to separate the trash.

“See that the trash separation policy is carried out... also put some penalties and rewards for it.”

"We'll make a rule and the people who obey it will be entered into a lottery to receive a high class residence from Master."

Would that be alright? I wondered.

"Alright fine. I'll leave the selection method up to you."

"Got it."

Yuria nodded and her mouth slightly turned up at its edges.

It looked like she was pleased that her suggestion was accepted. However, her magic charge hurdle was high.

Well, I'm glad she was happy anyways.

Yuria left and in her place Raisa came in.

"Master"

"What is it?"

"Umm..... uhh..."

She had a serious look on her face but she was having a hard time bringing it up.

I wonder what she wanted.

I watched Raisa and waited for her to speak up.

Finally she worked up her courage and spoke.

"I-I heard that the E-evil God appeared."

"Yeah, it did. What's more Seiya turned into it."

So that's what it was.

.....was this that hard to bring up?

"Umm, and I...?"

"Hm?"

"I... can I still be Master's slave?"

"...Oh!"

I clapped my hands together.

I finally realized... I remembered.

My Fifth Slave Raisa.

I had met her at the same time as my First Slave Risha, but she was originally Seiya's slave.

Seiya died and she became my slave.

However, Seiya, who was dead, revived.

It was obvious that she would be worried about her future.

Except, it didn't seem like that's all it was.

Raisa's face was... somehow desperate.

It was a face that showed she was desperately clinging to me desperate not to be thrown away.

"You will always be mine."

I first started by saying it straight out.

"Really???"

"Yeah. I will never abandon my slaves and I will never give them up. Didn't I say so before? You had to have that resolve when you became my slave. To serve me for life. Did you not? Did you not have the resolve to be mine for life?"

"No no no!"

Raisa desperately shook her head from side to side.

"That's what I want!"

"Then there's no issue."

"Ok... thank goodness. I didn't know what would happen if you told me to go back to that person."

"I never had that intention."

I stood and walked next to Raisa.

I pulled her choker gently yet firmly and made her look into my eyes.

“Raisa is my slave, once you are mine I will never give you to someone else.”

“Master.....”

“So don’t worry about it.”

“Ok”

Raisa smiled.

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

She was happy from the bottom of her heart.



Ribek’s Palace, Svetlana’s room.

I entered the room and saw three Eternal Slaves.

My sixth slave Svetlana, her daughter Origia, and the awakened Khorkina.

She was in the bed sitting up.

“Yahho~ It’s been a while Akito-chan.”

“You never change.”

“Of course not. Khorkina-chan is the best Khorkina-chan in the world.”

“It’s amazing I could understand what you mean from that nonsense phrase.”

“Ahaha, Akito-chan is the one I can’t understand.”

When I arrived next to her bed Origia brought me a chair.

I thanked her and sat.

Once again I looked at the smiling Khorkina.

“Do you understand the situation?”

“Somehow. The terrible was revived right?”

So it was all summed up in the one word “terrible”. It was easy to understand.

“That’s right.”

“What are you going to do about the terrible?”

“Don’t worry, I’ll handle him somehow.”

“Somehow?”

“Yep. Leaving aside the Evil God of the past, I have a bond of destiny with Seiya apparently... at least that’s what he believes. That’s why I will do something about it.”

“I see”

“Besides, he’s an opponent I need to face if I want to restore this world.”

“Yep Yep Mhmm. That’s cool Akito-chan.”

“Don’t make fun of me.”

“I’m not. I was really thinking it was cool.”

“That’s why I was always telling you to fix how you speak.”

Svetlana said.

It seemed like advice that she could say because she was close friends with her.

“Ahahaha~ my bad my bad.”

She laughed as she patted the back of her head.

I wonder if she really understands?

“Ah”

Khorkina’s facial expression changed.

A rare serious expression.

“What’s wrong?”

“That’s right. He said 《That guy’s the King of Eternal Slaves, so I’ll take the Regrets》 so——”

“Ah, don’t worry. We’ve taken measures.”

“Eh?”

Khorkina was surprised.

Just at that moment footsteps echoed from outside the room.

They approached closer and opened the door to enter.

“Master”

It was Yuria.

“I have a report.”

“How is it?”

“A message from the Elite Troops. An army of monsters larger than expected has appeared outside the Regret’s Capital City. It needed 2 rounds of the main cannons before they were driven away.”

“Two shots? There must have been a lot of them.”

I could imagine. It must have been a lot of them to need Battleship Risha to fire her main cannons.

“Tell Maya this. Good job. Stay there and continue defending. Also tell her that the warrior people of Kazan will reinforce them later.”

“Understood.”

Yuria nodded and left the room.

Khorkina’s eyes glittered after listening to our conversation.

“That’s amazing Akito-chan. You predicted and sent your elites to defend?”

“Yeah.”

“Awe~some. It kinda seems like a genius strategist.”

“It’s fairly simple based on Seiya’s obsession with me.”

Seiya would do things like this.

Try to destroy the towns I made.

Try to steal my slaves.

And now—he would try to make the Regrets his own.

That's why after thinking, I could predict that Seiya, with his uselessly high pride, would want to defeat me in any way possible and attack the Regrets.

It was expected.

.....Seiya.

By the way, Khorkina was looking at me with increasing levels of admiration.

“Hey hey Akito-chan~”

“What?”

“Make me your sla——”

Khorkina's words were interrupted.

Boom! An explosion echoed from the sky.

I looked outside the window and saw the surrounding houses knocked down by some sort of impact.

“Woah~ what's this? Why's this place fine?”

Khorkina looked out the window and compared the palace to the surroundings.

“This palace has an absolute barrier. Rather than that...”

I opened the window and leaned out.

I saw Seiya flying in the sky.

“Get out here Akihito!”

It looked like after he failed to defeat the Regrets he came here to attack. Then after he failed to even damage the palace he got irritated.

“I'll dodge him and run.”

“Master!”

“Stay inside the palace. No matter what don't come out. Catch Khorkina and keep her from going out.”

“Ok!”

Svetlana leapt out into the corridor and set off running.

Victory was certain.

Seiya could not currently compare to me. He couldn't compare to all the things I'd built up.

The proof was this palace didn't even give an inch when attacked.

That's why..... the first order of business was driving him away.

# Chapter 125

## King

The moment I walked out of the palace there was another shockwave from the sky. Seiya had attacked the palace again.

“Tch...”

Seiya spat in annoyance. It looks like he was angry that he couldn’t put a single scratch on the palace.

The palace would be fine... but the attacks were getting the surroundings caught up in the crossfire.

In truth, the townspeople were screaming and running.

I couldn’t leave it be.

“Seiya!”

“Akihitoooooo!”

It was like two children calling to each other across the playground... but he had vicious and villainous expression on his face.

Seiya having spotted me leapt down from the sky.

He swung his right arm in an attack.

Ching! I blocked his attack with Eternal Slave.

What struck my blade were pitch black claws, the three black monstrous claws were coming from the three gaps between his knuckles. (think Wolverine)

“I was looking for you Akihito!”

“Shut it!”

I couldn’t let him stay here.

I strengthened my grip.

The gems on my swords glittered and an earth colored armor covered my body.

“Get out of my toooowwwwn!!!”

I pushed Seiya back using my sword.

“UOOOOO!”

I pushed with all my strength directly down main street on a straight line out of town.

I pushed him full speed out of Ribek then blew him through the mountain of garbage before continuing to push him.

Just like that——further and further away.

“Don’t get too full of yourself!!!”

“Ku!”

Seiya’s body halted in midair as if it was fixed there and the sudden strong resistance repelled me.

I landed on the ground and fixed my posture before glaring at Seiya.

Seiya’s appearance was even more sinister than before.

His hair was bristling and moving and looked as if it was cast from metal.

From his back there were beast-like wings and now both his upper and lower half were bare. Instead of pants his lower half was covered in scales.

He no longer looked human. He was now a demon——the form of an evil god.

“What did you come here for Seiya?”

“You know already. How dare you get in my way.”

“You mean the Regrets huh?”

“That’s right. What do you think you’re doing Akihito?”

“I have a cooperative relationship with the Regrets so of course I’d help them if I knew they wer ein danger.”

“So you tried to steal a march on me?”

“I just wanted to protect them.”

“Don’t pretend to be a saint!”

Seiya attacked and a black aura flew out.

I set up my sword and defended. Everything except for the ground I was standing on became a crater.

Not wasting a moment Seiya leapt. He slashed at me with the hellish claws on both his hands.

I blocked them with Eternal Slave. The sound of ringing metal echoed as my body received the impacts.

I blocked before giving him a swift kick, sending him flying.

I felt something warm run down my cheek... was it blood?

I raised my hand to wipe it off—but I didn’t feel a wound.

Why?

(Master)

I heard Raisa’s voice inside my head.

This brown colored armor was her special trait.

Was gradually healing wounds the special ability of this mother-daughter pair?

“Continue backing me up like this.”

(Ok)

We kept our exchanges to the minimum as I looked at Seiya.

Seiya cracked his neck from side to side.

I could see that the skin around his claws were badly cut and torn up.

However, they weren’t bleeding... instead something repulsive was leaking out.

You could tell it wasn’t human just by looking at it.

Seiya noticed my gaze and looked at his hands.

Then he began to grin and laugh.

"Akihito this isn't enough for you to be proud of."

"....."

"This kind of damage can't even be considered an injury to me now."

Seiya said as he gripped his fists tight. The wounds on them seemed to heal in an instant.

"So that's another power of the Evil God huh?"

"That's right. The Evil God's power is awesome Akihito, it can even do things like this."

Seiya gloated and waved his hand. Some kind of black ball fell into the earth.

The earth burst open leaving a hole.

Then after a short while a monster emerged from it.

It was a clay doll. It was barely human shaped as the mud on its body seemed to constantly move and warp.

However it wasn't normal colored. It seemed to be the same black color as Seiya's energy.

"So you can use monsters like that?"

"This isn't even all of it."

Seiya smirked as he once again waved his hand. Two magic circles appeared.

From the magic circle a black light flew out instantly and enveloped my body.

I blocked with my sword.

"Don't even bother blocking... it's not an attack."

Seiya said, and true to his words I couldn't feel any attack.

The black light quickly subsided and retreated back into the magic circle.

Then, from within the two magic circles two human forms appeared.

"Marato! Maxim!"

Two strong enemies that I had once defeated. The tyrant of Ribek Marato and the locust-like Maxim.

The two of them stared at me with wrathful eyes.

However, they didn't move or speak.

They just glared at me unmoving.

Their eyes burned with such hate that it felt like they would leap over to attack at any time.

"...summoning, what's more it's summoning that puts them under your control."

"You understood quickly."

"Seiya..."

I glared back at Seiya who had summoned them.

"How is my power? I became to do all this!"

He said gloating and laughing proudly as he raised his arms.

"I can even remake the dead!"

"....."

"The Goddess was wrong Akihito. That shi\*\*\*y little card reviving the world little by little is stupid. I'm so glad that I can use the Evil God's power. If I have this power I can revive the world all at once. Completely and instantly."

"There will be no smiles in that or after it."

I denied Seiya.

I didn't know how far the Evil God's powers went... but now I could understand.

Monster summoning and reviving the dead...

Among them not one smile would be found.

"———pft"

Seiya snorted in laughter.

He looked at me as if he had just heard the funniest joke ever.

"Smile? You said smile right Akihito?"

“Yes... yes I did.”

“So you’re still saying that nonsense?”

“It isn’t nonsense.”

“Akihito... look at reality. Look at the time you’ve spent. What kind of thing is this country you’ve made?”

“What are you trying to say?”

“With the Evil God’s power it can all be revived... let’s see this country could have been made within one night.”

“I say the same thing... there will be no joy or smiles within that.”

“Haa...”

“He just doesn’t get it” Seiya’s face seemed to say as he shrugged.

I let Raisa out of True Eternal Slave.

“\_\_\_\_\_!”

Upon seeing her, Seiya’s face changed.

Next Bella came out.

Raisa’s daughter who was her spitting image. A small Eternal Slave.

I stroked Raisa’s cheek and patted Bella’s head.

“I’ll be borrowing your strength.”

““Yes””

They spoke together and smiled.

“AKIHITO!!!!”

Seiya screamed as he pounced towards me.

He swung his demonic claws at me.

I knew he would so I instantly took them back into the sword and repelled him.

“Akihito! You fu\*\*! How dare you steal slaves!”

“You were the one at fault. You were the one who used them incorrectly.”

“Slaves obey your power what’s wrong with that!?”

“That’s wrong! You should care for each other!”

Sword and claws entwined along with the ringing of metal.

Seiya and I clashed countless times.

We questioned and answered in parallel.

“You just keep on speaking bullsh\*\*! Now that’s it come to this...!”

In the next moment attacks came at me from the right and left.

The brown armor blocked... but was broken through.

My shoulder and side were cut, but they retreated before I could counter.

It was Marato and Maxim.

They were able to move, but they still didn’t speak.

They attacked again.

“Die! AKIHITO!”

Seiya screamed as he charged at me as the other two attacked.

It had become a one-sided defensive fight within moments.

Seiya, Marato, and Maxim.

As expected I was at a disadvantage facing all three at once.

I was being pressured.

“What’s wrong Akihito!? The power of smiles is only this much! You can’t do anything with it!”

He struck my shoulder and cut it deeply as Marato’s sword struck me flying.

I slammed into the ground and rolled.

Seiya approached and stared down at me gloating with triumph.

“This as far as you go Akihito. That dumb crap about smiles is about to disappear from

this world. It was too weak."

Seiya raised his claws overhead.

I held True Eternal Slave and tried to block... but...

The claws didn't come falling down, instead a cannonball flew out.

Several cannonballs flew over.

They all slammed into the ground with explosive sounds.

Seiya dodged and blocked in a panic.

However, Marato and Maxim couldn't.

They tried to block but were struck by the cannonballs and crushed with a strange sound.

"Wh-what is this?"

"...Bombardment from Ribek."

I said to the panicked Seiya.

"Remember you tried to steal them. The nitoka... that's where they're coming from."

"Wha...?"

"Seiya. I may be weak in comparison with the full power of the Evil God... but that's fine."

"What!?"

"I'm not a warrior or hero... I'm... a King."

"King?"

"The King doesn't have to be the strongest on the battlefield."

"Quit saying bull—"

Seiya attempted to object but was instead blown away.

He was hit directly in the side by a giant cannonball.

It was a cannonball even bigger than a person—It was Battleship Risha's main

cannon.

I turned and saw the Battleship aimed right over here.

“Aki..... hitoo”

Seiya said as he rose, body in complete tatters.

For him to be able to move even after taking a shot from Risha’s main cannons... as one would expect from an Evil God.

But, the Battleship wasn’t the only thing that came.

From the other direction the sound of pounding feet echoed out.

A large cloud of dust followed the people of Kazan, the number one warrior-like people of our country.

I could see Martha at the vanguard.

Then, the bombardment from Ribek continued.

“Master”

Furthermore I heard a voice behind me.

I turned and saw my other five Eternal Slaves.

Risha, Mira, Yuria, Lilia, and Svetlana.

Their daughter’s were there as well.

It seemed they ran all the way here.

“...Svetlana... you’re getting a lecture after this.”

“Ok!”

It seems she was prepared for it when she disobeyed.

My slaves, the battleship, the warrior people, and the town’s bombardment.

“Seiya... this is our power”

“.....”

“As you wish I’ll show it to you. The view of all our laughter.”

The next moment I heard a loud clamor in my head as announcements poured out one after another.

It was the sound of 12 people's magic charging.

I didn't turn to look, but I knew they were all smiling.

"Are you more powerful than this Seiya?"

"DAMN IT!!!!!!!"

Seiya flew forward to attack.

His speed had lowered... it was a weak charge.

I blocked it with True Eternal Slave and cut him.

At that moment I flooded Seiya's entire body with "my power".

I flooded it and erased the Evil God's power.

# Chapter 126

## Children of the Town

Ribek.

There was quite a bit of damage from Seiya's attack so I was working through the next day to restore the town.

"Your Majesty! I'm sorry you had to come out personally!"

Outside of one broken area a single serious looking young man was waiting.

Behind him was a partially destroyed home.

It wasn't a standard wood house. It was a one rank higher home that probably cost him quite a bit of money.

It was now collapsed because of Seiya.

I saw destroyed houses here and there. It was quite bad, it was nearly at the level of ruins.

"Can you... repair it?"

I opened my DORECA and looked at my menu.

I compared the magic and materials that it would take to repair it or make it anew.

I wanted to see which would be better.

I see, at this level of destruction it'd be better to make it anew.

"In this case it'd be better to make a new one than to repair it."

"Eh...?"

The man was at a loss for words.

"Don't worry. This was due to a natural disaster. I'll fix it for free. Bring the materials."

This was due to Seiya, I couldn't burden the people with this.

That's why I said this to the man to put him at ease.

"No, that's fine. More than that..... can it not be fixed?"

"I mean... it's possible."

I was about to continue on to say 'it's expensive' but I swallowed the words back.

"Why?"

"To be honest..."

The young man walked back into the ruins behind him.

He stood in front of a wall that was barely standing up.

I walked closer and looked.

There were some horizontal lines carved into the wall.

"This... this is from my child. We started these lines as soon as they were able to crawl."

"I see, so you continued to record their growth here. So, if possible, you want this place repaired?"

"Yes"

"...already this big..."

It was quite moving.

This wall was carved with the history of their child's growth.

It had weight.

"I see... I'll repair it then."

"Really?"

Repairing this place and keeping this wall intact would take more magic and materials... but it was worth doing. I thought so when I saw his wife and child's smiles.



"Hey hey King-sama"

After I finished repairing the man's house, a 10 year old boy called out to me.

"What's up?"

"Did you really drive away the evil god your majesty?"

"Who'd you hear that from?"

I knit my eyebrows and asked him.

The official statement was that something had attacked and been driven off.

The information that it had been the revived Evil God was completely on lockdown.

After all, this world had been destroyed once by the Evil God.

If it was known that he revived it might cause terrible chaos.

That's why I had the information held back... but a child in front of me knew it.

"Daddy said that he saw it. The guy that attacked looked just like the Evil God."

"What kind of person is your dad?"

"Umm, kinda like a Royal Soldier? That kind of thing."

A Royal Soldier huh...

I see, now I understand.

In the previous era they had probably gone out to subjugate the Evil God and got done in. They got turned back from Slave Beasts and were now living in Ribek.

In that case, it wouldn't be impossible to recognize the Evil God on sight.

In the end Seiya was barely Seiya anymore. He'd practically transformed into something else entirely.

I wonder if that was what the Evil God looked like.

The child was staring at me waiting for an answer.

It doesn't look like there was much hope in hiding it anymore.

"Yeah, it was the Evil God."

"Really!? And King-sama beat him!?"

“Well, yeah.”

“WOAH!”

The boy’s eyes started glittering.

“That’s amazing King-sama! You won against the Evil God!”

“Ok ok, calm down, don’t shout.”

I felt like it’d be troublesome for everyone else to hear, but the child continued to get excited all by himself.



I headed to the next area and happened to pass by the park.

I caught sight of some children playing there.

“Tch, another miss.”

“Ah, I got it!”

“I missed too. Yes!”

“You’re happy even though it’s a miss?”

“Well that’s a Slave-sama’s duty.”

The children were drawing lots with dirty papers.

The boy who won walked to a box under a tree and stood on it.

The other two stood in front of him and acted ingratiatingly.

“Master, what will we be doing today?”

“We can do anything for Your Majesty.”

They were acting... or playing house.

Was the Master and King they were talking about... me?

“Very good my little servants.”

The child who was the King said in a high and mighty manner.

As I thought, it was different. I wouldn't say stuff like that.

When I thought that...

"That's no good Ivan-kun, the King wouldn't say that."

"That's right. As I thought you're no good, you don't know about his Majesty."

"Ehhh?"

"I'll show you how the real King is. That means you're the Evil God."

"Again? At least let me be the slave-sama——"

"That's the punishment for messing up the King."

"Fine~"

The other boy stood up and faced the other child.

The girl stood behind the boy who had taken the role of King.

"Prepare yourself Evil God."

The boy King said in high spirits.

Apparently they were playing as me.

The King fought with his slave and in the middle said "your smile becomes my power" and finally repelled the Evil God.

...yep this was me.

It was pretty embarrassing.

They finished playing around and looked satisfied without knowing how they were making the subject of their play feel.

"Fuu, I'm thirsty."

"Then let's go buy some juice. I got some pocket money from mama."

"Amazing! That's 1,000 yen?"

"Hey, let's go to oji-chan's place. If we get a juice with the winning label we can get another for free."

“Un, let’s go.”

The children left the park.

It was pretty charming.

I took out my Common Card and cast Luck Up on the three of them.

And so I turned to go to the next area.

“Awesome! I got the big prize!”

I could hear the shouts of the children from far away.

Isn’t that nice, they got it.

The moment I thought that.

The card I used to cast the magic on the children shone with light.

A dazzling light that I remembered.

My Common Card was evolving into... a Rare Card.

## [ Arc 14 ]

# Chapter 127

## High Speed Slow Life

Inside the office I was checking my new Rare Card's magic list when Yuria entered.

“Master”

“What's up?”

“There's someone here to consult with you.”

“Consult?”

I tilted my head in confusion.

This was the first time I'd heard Yuria use this term for a meeting.

There would be “requests” and “wishes” from the citizens. Those things came daily, but a consultation was a first.

“They want to meet you directly and talk Master.”

“I see”

Yuria's face was as stiff as always but I could tell she didn't know what to do.

She would gather normal “requests”, organize them, and bring them to me.

It was clear that the request to “meet me” stumped her.

“I got it. Let's meet. Where is he?”

“He's outside.”

“So he's already here? Then let him in. What's his name?”

“Nestor”

I heard his name and gave him permission to enter the absolute barrier.

After a while Yuria returned guiding a man into the room.

He looked to be around 40 years old.

He had a squarish beard and looked quite gentlemanly.

"Thank you very much Your Majesty the King."

As he entered the room he gave a crisp bow.

"Nestor right? Take a seat."

I indicated the chair across from me and my desk.

He sat down as I leaned my elbows on the desk and held my chin with folded hands. I then spoke up.

"You had something to ask?"

"In truth..... I'd like to move from Ribek."

"Hm?"

This was out of my expectations.

"You want to move from Ribek..... what do you mean?"

"I have been living in Ribek for quite some time."

"You mean you lived here during Marato's rule?"

"Yes and even before that."

"Oh"

"When I was born, Ribek was a farming village. It developed slowly but surely until it caught Marato's eye and he took over. After that Your Majesty arrived and rapidly developed the area to this point."

"Huh, this place used to be a farming village... I never knew."

That was quite interesting. I had no idea of Ribek's history so I had no information about this.

After all, by the time Marato arrived this place already had the atmosphere of a trading town.

It didn't have any vestiges left of an agricultural community.

"It is thanks to your Majesty that Ribek has grown so much, that is a joyful thing. Even now everyone is living happily..... but"

"But?"

"For someone like me Ribke's current everyday life is too lively... the pace of living is too fast."

"...in short you prefer a rural area over a city?"

"Speaking frankly, that would be the case."

"...I see."

I sat back in my chair and stared at the ceiling.

In short he wanted to move from the city and live in the countryside...

Up until now I had been developing my country with my DORECA.

In order to revive the world I had used the seemingly endless magic from my Slaves' joy to develop at a rapid pace.

The entire thing was going smoothly and each foreign enemy was driven away. My population had surpassed 10,000 and we were becoming more prosperous.

I had thought that that was best, people like Nestor hadn't entered my thoughts at all.

I hadn't thought of them before... but I could understand.

"I understand what you want to say."

"Then..."

"Yes."

I nodded.

"I... will make it for you."



Three days later outside of Ribek.

There were around twenty people with Nestor at the center.

They were all young men and had not brought anyone with them. They appeared to be unmarried.

“These are all the interested people?”

“Yes”

I had sent out an official notice after my talk with Nestor.

I said that I would be making a new farming village so the interested people were welcome.

The ones who had come were these 20 people.

“I see”

“Um... Your Majesty?”

“What?”

“Are you coming as well your Majesty?”

“Yeah. I told you I’d make it for you right?”

“Umm... I’m extremely sorry to have to say this but——”

“—I understand what you want to say.”

I stopped Nestor from saying anymore.

“If I’m there the rhythm will speed up again and make it hard for your lifestyle right?”

“W-well... I’m sorry to say... but yes.”

“You don’t have to apologize. I understand what you’re saying. I’m self-aware enough for that.”

Nestor and the people around him wanted to live a slow life.

They wanted to get away from the city and live at their own pace.

If I came along then their new area would become a high speed slow life and they couldn’t live at their own pace.

They didn’t want that.

I understood.

“Be at ease.”

“Eh?”

“I left behind my DORECA. The only one I have is this child’s Normal Card.”

“Nice to meet you.”

Olga said as she peeked out from behind me.

It was Svetlana’s daughter, my twelfth slave.

She was the only one I had brought.

“I myself have an interest in a carefree and slow lifestyle.”

After my words and actions, Nestor and the others seemed pretty relieved.

# Chapter 128

## Slave and Proper Adults

I exited Ribek and walked slowly.

It was a calm pace, a carefree walking pace.

I hadn't usually walked around like this since I came to this world. I usually needed to get somewhere quickly and rushed through the wilderness and more recently I had used the newly built trains more often.

.....I felt restless.

As I looked at the ruined earth I felt restless. A feeling that I had to do something.

"What would be good?"

If I didn't keep my wits about me I'd end up unable to continue this high speed slow life so I turned to the side and asked Nestor.

"What do you mean?"

"What kind of place would you like to live in? What kind of village? What do you want to make? What kind of life would you like to lead? That kind of stuff."

"..... a life without competition."

"Hm?"

After pausing for quite a while Nestor answered.

"A life without competition?"

"Yes. Thanks to your Majesty the country has become affluent. You can work as much as you please to improve your lifestyle and everyone is doing their best. However, everyone working so hard—is making work hard to get and there's a scramble for employment."

"I see?"

Is that how it was?

I hadn't really observed that.

The blackboard in the office that Yuria kept updated only kept track of "Clothing" "Food" and "Housing".

There wasn't any parameter for job demand.

The public works was supposed to create jobs.

However I hadn't thought about the amount of those jobs.

Next time I should ask Yuria.

That aside I looked at Nestor.

He continued to speak.

"We've become exhausted by this constant pressure. Though, we can continue to live in Ribek..... thanks to your Majesty our basic necessities would be met, but if we didn't work at all... the gazes of the other citizens it too hard to bear."

"They look at you wondering 'why isn't this guy working?' or the like?"

He nodded back silently.

I see.

"Got it, I'll keep that in mind."

How much I reference it... would be unknown, but still.

"Owawa!"

A young voice echoed out from behind me.

I turned and saw Origia and the other men.

Origia was carrying a huge house on her shoulders.

We had stuffed most of the things that we might need and that had been made with a DORECA inside of it.

And since Origia had her Slave Card she was carrying it.

A child that looked around four years old carrying a house ten to twenty times her own size.

It was a bizarre sight but Origa was doing it.

——she was doing it but...

Fuuu~

“Wawawa!”

The wind blew and Origa staggered.

The house's weight had been invalidated... but now it was being blown about by the wind.

It was the same difficulties as if she was carrying a huge balloon.

“Slave-chan Slave-chan, put it down, let us carry it.”

“That's right Slave-chan, leave it to the adults ok?”

The men said to Origa.

It seems they couldn't leave her as is.

“It's ok because I'm a Slave.”

Origa refused with an answer that didn't seem to make any sense.

Well in any case, Origia was the only one who could actually carry it.

After all...

“Naaaaa!”

“Rrrrrraaaaaa—!”

“Haa, haaa... so heavy...”

“His Majesty's slave-chans are amazing...”

——if it wasn't my slave, then even twenty men wouldn't be able to lift it.

## Chapter 129

# There's No Way a Monster Would Come Out

The afternoon of the next day, we stopped walking at the edge of a river.

The surrounding area was an empty wasteland, but there was a large river here.

The water was unexpectedly clean as small birds appeared and disappeared along the banks seemingly out of nowhere.

This area was soothing to the soul so I turned and asked Nestor.

“How about this place?”

“I think it’s quite good.”

Nestor immediately replied.

He seemed to have decided once he saw the little birds living around here.

“Ok then, let’s go with this place. Olga.”

I called my child who had been carrying the house since yesterday.

Olga placed it down on the ground and ran over to me.

“Are you tired?”

“I’m not. I’m ok~.”

As she said I couldn’t see any signs of fatigue, in fact her eyes seemed to be glittering.

“Ok then, take out your card. First we need to secure some living space.”

“Wood houses are ok... right?”

“Yeah.”

I nodded and Olga took out her card and put down some magic circles.

An arrow immediately flew out to indicate the materials needed.

"Oh right... what were the materials for this again?"

I searched my memory. Recently I'd left this kind of stuff to Yuria and if I really needed something I'd just pay ten times its cost to make it with magic alone. This means... I'd forgotten.

"50 abunoi grass, 300 wood chips, and 10 busshi stones~."

Olga spoke up.

It'd been a while since I'd had an exchange like this, it brought me back to the beginning.

"Ah, that's right."

"So we should go gather them."

Nestor said from my other side.

"Yeah."

"Got it"

"Olga take out the tools."

"What do you need~?"

"Probably an axe and sickle."

Olga nodded and ran over to the house she had put down.

She entered and came out with a bunch of axes.

She came out with a pile of axes piled nearly as tall as her own body.

I explained to Nestor and the rest.

"The wood chips and lumber can be withered or rotten and it will still work. So you can take these axes and chop down the withered trees."

"Got it."

"Slave-chan gimme one."

"Ok then let your big bro show you how it's do——woah these are pretty heavy!"

The men started moving and one man even dropped his axe.

The axes made by the DORECA were heavier than they looked, furthermore they had just seen Olga carrying them easily so they let their guard down.

The men were saying “as expected of Slave-chan” and other things like that, then half of them went out to chop down some trees.

“You can take the sickles to cut the grass and collect stones while you’re at it.”

The remaining men grabbed the sickles and headed in the other direction.

“Alright, guess it’s my turn.”

“Your Majesty.”

As I was about to get moving Nestor calle dout.

He had another apologetic look on his face and once more looked reluctant to speak.

“What’s wrong?”

“I wonder if you could leave this place to us? Let us do it all.”

He emphasized ‘us’ as he spoke.

“Hm?”

“Well... if you do it Your Majesty... it’ll all be finished in moments.”

Ah, so that’s what it was.

That’s right, they wanted to take their time to do things.

They wanted me to hold back since everything would end the instant I started going all out.

“I’m really sorry about this, but Your Majesty’s power is too great and it would——”

“I got it, we talked about it before.”

Nestor sighed in relief.

“In exchange Olga will be working. She needs to gain some experience... she is a child after all.”

“Ah, yes.”

Nestor nodded.

It looks like he thought that would be alright.

In truth Olga had already started to work but you could see that she was just like a normal child.

As she continued to accept the materials the men brought she looked almost like she was going to be crushed.

When she wasn't handling things made by the DORECA she was just like a girl of her age.

More than helping she was almost a hindrance.

"Don't push yourself too hard Slave-chan."

"Can you carry it this far? Then go ahead."

This strange state of being a slight hindrance, her cuteness, and her lovable desire to do her best and work turned her into a little idol for the men.

They enjoyed helping her along and watching as she tried to work.

It was almost like watching a hamster running on a wheel.

On the other end I was sitting around bored.

Nestor and the men gathered materials at leisure.

Olga was constantly moving around mixing with their group.

The leisurely adults and the slave child running around.

Unexpectedly they meshed together quite well.

It looked like it was going well and what's more Olga seemed fulfilled.

As long as I could see my slave's satisfied face as she worked there was no issue.

There was no issue but...

"Should I help with something?"

"Ah, no that's fine."

"You don't have to worry Your Majesty."

They all seemed to be cautious and tried to stop me in a panic when I tried to do some

work.

I was completely and utterly free.

I was way too free, it'd been a while since I'd had absolutely nothing to do.

The others were moving around working but I had nothing to do. I couldn't calm down even more so than when I made the resort.

As I was starting to feel defiant and was about to do something no matter how much they protested.....

I saw a monster appear from the corner of my eye.

It was a completely white hairy caterpillar.

It was an Elka.

Its mouth moved and it faced the sky.

Not good, it was about to shriek.

At the moment I realized that I set out running.

I charged at it in an instant and grabbed its mouth.

“——-!”

“Shut your mouth.”

I said as I threatened it as I held its mouth closed.

The elka struggled.

I pressed it to the ground.

Then I used the elka's signature move and started charging forward while pushing it.

Shashashasha

I pushed it and pushed it some more.

I pushed it far from everyone else.

I pushed it almost a kilometer before kicking it away.

It landed on the ground and glared at me with bloodshot eyes.

“Sorry, but I can’t let you bother them.”

A carefree slow life didn’t need enemies.

Monsters weren’t needed.

There was talk of having a farm for monsters, but Nestor and them don’t need it.

Actually, I was just irritated. I was holding back from interfering but the monsters had the nerve to make a move first.

“That’s why you just need to shut up and accept it.”

The elka charged at me.

I met it head on, grabbed it and twisted its neck.

The white caterpillar twitched and shuddered before dying.

I confirmed the monster’s death before returning.

“Hm? Where were you Your Majesty?”

“I had to go to the bathroom.”

“Oh, ok.”

“Mu”

I caught sight of another monster approaching. This time it was a toroi.

I set off running.

“Your Majesty?”

“I have to go again, don’t worry about it.”

As I dashed over, I beat it up and carried it away.

I snapped its neck and returned again.

“Master”

“Ou, what’s up Olga ?”

“Should we make a toilet~?”

“Toilet? No we don’t need one now. First is to make houses.”

“But Master yo——”

“——mu, gotta go again.”

“Ehhhh?”

“I’ll leave this place to you, you can be my representative.”

“——got it~!”

—Magic has been charged by 3,000—

I didn’t pay attention to the sound.

At a glance I saw a giant scorpion as a ran off and split it in half before staring up at the sky.

“There are more monsters than I thought.”

I said to myself as I stared out into the wilderness.

At first I was so free I couldn’t stand it, but it seems like that wasn’t the case anymore.

“You want a slow life? Fine.”

I grinned and laughed.

I’ll grant you one, if you want it then I’ll make it come true.

That day I ran around in the area of a kilometer and made sure everything was alright.

Olga, Nestor, and the men continued making the village leisurely.

# Chapter 130

## Slave Clothes Ver2

A short distance from the village location.

I walked together with Olga.

“Ah, a caterpillar’s hair is lying there~”

Olga scampered around gathering the Elka hair.

“With this we can make lots of clothes and cloth... I think”

“We’re missing a bit.”

“Then we should gather more desu”

Olga took her backpack off and started stuffing the white hair inside of it.

When we first left town the backpack had been empty, but now it was completely filled with materials.

“There’s more over here... huh?”

“What is it Olga?”

She was going around gathering things and was now looking around restlessly.

“We’ve come pretty far.”

“Hm? Yeah I guess so.”

I looked around.

There was nothing unusual about this area of the wasteland, but I strangely remembered it.

We passed by here on our way from Ribek.

“So what’s wrong?”

“When we came here before... I don’t think these materials were here.”

"Ah, no they weren't."

Of course not.

The materials that had been dropped were all from monsters I had defeated while going around.

As they were building houses I was going around defeating monsters.

I see why Olga thought it was weird.

This situation was almost like a farming game. You close it and overnight materials and things pop up out of nowhere.

Well that was fine, moreso.

"You remembered well."

"Mom said that I had to look out for Master properly"

"Svetlana huh?"

I thought that Olga's words were a little funny.

She looked to be 3-5 years old.

A newly born Eternal Slave grew up to this size so quickly and will maintain this appearance for a while.

In a way they were like butterflies.

Though they only had two forms chrysalis and butterfly.

Olga's young appearance was charming and adorable. It was nice to watch.

I wanted to reward this adorable child.

I started thinking if I could do something.

"....."

As I thought Olga suddenly stopped and took a small bow out of her backpack. She readied herself and looked around.

She wasn't just looking, I could feel some blood thirst.

The bow she was holding wasn't a regular one, it was the Eternal Slave specialty one...

the Gradik. It looked cute but it definitely had power.

“You brought that with?”

“Mom said so. To think about Master and make sure you don’t get bothered. This is a tool for that.”

It looks like she was properly listening to her Mother’s teachings.

She was more and more lovable.

“Ha!”

As I was busy admiring her Olga let out a cute shout and fired an arrow.

The arrow she fired split up and slammed right into the white hairy caterpillar  
“fuu...”

After her shot hit the target she let out a breath.

The relieved smile she gave was adorable and looked just right for her age.

“Olga look out!”

“——!”

The caterpillar that had been shot through was not dead.

It leapt up from the ground and charged at Olga.

I pulled her hand to pull her out of the way.

And so she was out of the way of the Elka’s charge. Olga fired another arrow.

She continually fired. Nock and fire, nock and fire.

Each arrow flew through the air; split, and pierced through the elka.

The elka had been turned into a slice of swiss cheese as it died and its body melted away to reveal a pile of white hair.

“I’m sorry Master, I let down my guard.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

“Oh... the clothes you gave me are...”

Olga's expression changed.

My slaves' trademark green dress had been torn.

It probably happened when the elka's charge had brushed against her.

"Forget the clothes, are you alright?"

"I'm... ok."

"I see. Then I'll make you some new clothes. After all we have a ton of elka hair."

I said and Olga took out her Slave Card.

"What will we be making Master?"

"It's fine, put it away."

I said and took out my DORECA.

Olga was surprised.

"Why do you have that?"

I didn't say anything and just smiled.

There's no way I would just leave it behind. There was no knowing what kind of dangers would appear in a new land like this so there was no way I was letting go of the major source of my power.

"Forget about that Olga, do you have a request?"

"Request?"

"Yeah, anything. If it's something I can make, I'll make it for you. Go ahead."

"....."

Olga thought.

She cocked her head to the side and thought hard.

She kept thinking but it didn't seem like she could come up with something. She thought so hard it looked like smoke would pop out of her head.

"You can't think of anything?"

“I’m sorry Master.”

It looks like she wasn’t good at asking for things.

Eternal Slaves were mostly like that, but Olga seemed to be a hardcore case.

“Then we’ll choose from here.”

I opened my menu and checked the list.

Recently I’d left development to Nina and almost daily there would be a new item on the list.

I checked carefully.

Among the items was one interesting looking one.

“Olga. I have extremely suitable clothing for slaves... would you like that?”

“...Yes!”

Hearing those words Olga’s eyes glittered.



“You’ve returned your Majesty? ——Eh?”

When we returned to the village’s land Nestor came out to greet us and was promptly stunned.

He stared at Olga as if he was seeing something unbelievable.

“Th-this is?”

“This is for Slaves, one of their next generation uniforms.”

I purposefully exaggerated.

It was accurate in a sense... but it was definitely an exaggeration.

“The Slave-sama’s uniform?”

“Yeah, it suits her right?”

“Haa... now that you mention it it does look like servant clothing so it may suit them as you said your Majesty but.....”

He said with a strange look on his face.

Well, I could understand.

After all, Olga was now wearing——a maid uniform.

It was black and white as the base with an apron and frills.

“Isn’t that nice Olga? It suits you.”

“It’s thanks to Master desu.”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

She said as she gave a dazzling smile.

# Chapter 131

## Emissary of God and Underground Empire

One night passed and in the morning Nestor and the men continued their building.

They hadn't finished creating homes for everyone. Even though the materials to make them was wood and grass they could find almost anywhere, the amount was more than usually necessary so it made it feel more difficult.

"Nestor-san I found these when I was looking for wood."

"Oh aren't those fruits? And they're fresh. So you found some."

"Yeah, I was wondering if there was stuff like this out there."

"Leave that tree there. Once we eat the fruits we'll use the seeds to plant those trees."

Even so, Nestor and the men were acting leisurely.

At this pace they would be developing more slowly than my first town [Akito].

They didn't worry about progress and just slowly went along with their lives.

Among them was the maid uniformed Olga who was running around here and there.

"Slave-chan be careful, don't get hurt."

"How cute, these clothes really suit Slave-chan."

I felt like her adorableness was further degrading their carefree nature.

.....I'm so bored.

After coming here I was fine for the first day... but pretty soon I'd gotten bored.

"...wonder if I should take a walk or something?"

I separated myself from the group.

I walked around at random.

In the depths of my heart I was hoping for something... hoping that a monster would

appear.

A monster would be good for killing time.

I walked.

And walked.

I looked around restlessly and walked.

After around 30 minutes I was about to return to the new village after making a large circuit. Along the way I hadn't seen a single monster.

".....why do they always appear when I don't want them and disappear when I do..."

I was a bit disappointed.

No monsters had appeared.

Maybe I defeated to many of them.

Well, for Nestor and the men's slow life it would be good that I got rid of all of them.

Maybe the monsters had spread around that approaching this place was dangerous.

Well that might be a bit much.

"Menu Open."

I took out my Rare Card and used encounter up.

Then I wandered again.

Walking walking... wandering here and there.

"Encounter Up"

I walked some more.

I wandered aimlessly.

"...Enounter Up"

I was on the verge of tears. I don't care if it's a ghost or demon just something show up.

I piled up the magic as I kept walking and... an elka appeared!

The elka looked at me in shock.

Then it clumsily turned itself 180 degrees and started running.

“Sorry, but I won’t let you get away.”

I joyfully chased after it, caught up, and defeated it with my bare hands.

“Fuu”

It was only one, but it was a diversion.

I grabbed the dropped white hair and stuffed it in my pocket.

“But still, even using magic it’s at this level? I even layered them...”

How afraid are they? I guess this is what you call reaping what you sow.

It can’t be helped, I guess I’ll just return to the village.

At this point I’ll just give Olga some love.

It’d basically be removing the Eternal Slave’s help from those guys so it’d probably help their pursuit of the slow life.

I thought and started to head back when...

My entire body felt like it was floating and the scenery flew by at high speed.

It felt like my body was falling down!

“Fu!”

I calmed myself and righted my body in midair so I could land.

“What was that?”

I checked my situation.

Above me was a hole with dried grass and ivy growing off of it. Apparently I fell down here.

The hole was around 2 meters in diameter and from the appearance it hadn’t been dug recently.

It’s probably been here for years... no tens of years.

A hole that had been here long before, and I'd stepped in it.

Well, it was in a field.

"Well anyways how do I get up——huh?"

As I was about to scale the walls to return I looked and realized something.

The hole was almost straight down, but there was a passageway extending out to the side.

"Oh~"

I unintentionally spoke up while knowing I was smiling.

I had been so tired of the tedium and despite not knowing what this was it was at least a change.

Right now I was very thankful for such a change.

"Whether a demon comes out or a snake... either way I'm fine with it." (*TN: A way of saying 'you never know what's going to come out'*)

I murmured and entered the tunnel.

The ceiling of the tunnel was fairly low and unless you stooped over you couldn't enter.

I squatted down and entered the hole.

After continuing on for a while I suddenly fell again.

"Woah!"

The second time I was able to deal with it much more easily.

Then I was about to land when...

"Kyaaaaa!"

"Eh?"

I heard a woman's scream from below me.

I didn't have time to readjust myself when we hit!

"Owowowwww... wa. Oi are you ok?!"

I got up in a panic.

Underneath me was an unconscious young woman.

She wasn't only unconscious, there was blood coming out of her head.

I took out my panacea and poured it into her mouth.

The blood soon stopped and I was relieved.

That was fine, but I was bewildered at her appearance.

It was a woman I'd never seen before and frankly she didn't look like a normal human.

Her upper half was a beautiful girl, but her lower half was a snake!



"My name is Akito"

"My name is... Lyra."

I named myself once the girl with the snake lower half woke up. Once she awoke she immediately took some distance from me vigilantly.

Well, it was less vigilance and more fear I suspect.

She took her distance and looked at me with eyes like a small animal.

"Why are you so afraid?"

"Well, you're a human."

"Huh?"

"Humans capture us and do horrible things..."

"Fumu"

I didn't know anything about that, but did the people of this world do that?

Were therianthropes like Lyra persecuted by humans?

It was a story I could understand.

"Please don't worry, I won't do that."

“But...”

“Because I’m a bit different from the humans you know about Lyra.”

“Eh?”

Lyra was surprised. I wanted to show her some proof to set her at ease.

I took out my DORECA and opened my menu.

I looked from Lyra to my creation list and thought for a bit. Then I laid down magic circle.

I put in the elka hair that I had previously gotten and made a ribbon.

“Eh?”

Lyra was surprised once more as I approached and tied the ribbon onto her tail in a bow.

Her tail now had a red ribbon tied like a butterfly on it.

“Un, it suits you pretty well.”

“How did you do that?”

“It’s my special power, it’s something like magic. Humans can’t do that, can they?”

Lyra shook her head.

Her fearful eyes had begun to glitter instead.

“For you to be able to do such things... are you a God?”

“No... but I guess you could call me an Emissary from God.”

I’d never really thought about it, but the Goddess had told me to come down to this world and restore it... so I could be considered an Emissary from God.

When I said that, Lyra’s eyes were gleaming.

“Amazing!”

I had done this to dissolve her caution, but it was more effective than expected.

I listened to what Lyra had to say.

Apparently she was a demi-human from a race that was living underground.

Long ago many things had happened, they were chased by humans and ended up going deep underground.

"It's been almost a hundred years since a human came down here, but if you're an Emissary from God I can understand it."

It'd been 100 years since a human had arrived in this place to interact? Then why had I come here?

.....Oh, it was Encounter Up wasn't it?

This was probably the result of layering it several times which led me to fall in here and meet Lyra.

"U-umm... Lord Emissary..."

"Hm?"

"Lord Emissary... can you make other things?"

She timidly asked, eyes filled with expectation.

"I can make anything besides living creatures."

I was embellishing a bit, but it shouldn't be incorrect.

"Th-then... can you make houses and buildings...?"

"Yes I can make an Underground Empire."

I said before she finished her words.

This kind of thing was my specialty.

Lyra's eyes glittered with hope and joy.

# Chapter 132

## Nest Builder Akito

I went with Lyra to her home.

We went through a few underground tunnels till we finally reached it. What greeted me was more of a child's secret base than a home.

It was basically just a hole/cave that was dug to become larger.

In a way it was suitable for a monster girl living underground.

But, what was bothering me was...

"Is there no one else here?"

The house was solitary with no one else around.

"In truth... our people sends out a girl from the village to make a new village and learn."

"Ohh?"

"We make a new colony, give birth, and raise the children."

"In a way you're like ants or bees."

"But... I'm so awkward."

"Awkward?"

Lyra nodded and entered her home.

I followed her and entered... then I understood.

Her house had a table, bed, and various furniture but all of them were poorly made.

The table legs were all uneven and the bed was basically just stuffed with leaves.

I take it back... a child's secret base would probably be made better.

"I see, so that's why you asked if I could make other things."

“Yes...”

Lyra quietly spoke in embarrassment as she hung her head.

Well, if that’s the case then that makes things easy.

“To make a house... the materials... would be too annoying to grab from the surface so I’ll make it with magic. Next would be——”

“Kyaa!”

Suddenly Lyra screamed.

“What’s wrong!?”

“Th-that!”

Lyra pointed at a portion of the tunnel wall that was crumbling. From it a huge snake appeared.

It looked even bigger than an anaconda. It seemed to be nearly a meter in thickness, a giant snake.

It wasn’t just big, the fangs in its mouth seemed to fairly drip with venom.

It looks like it was a venomous snake.

“Wh-why is a Zumiya...”

“It’s called a Zumiya?”

“Yes”

“It’s not your friend?”

“Not at all! Don’t lump me together with something like that!”

Lyra strongly denied. A giant snake and a snake girl... I thought they might be allies, but it looks like I was wrong.

“Anyways let’s run!”

Lyra said preparing to flee.

“You don’t have a Fountain of Ilia?”

“If I did then I wouldn’t be able to approach either.”

Oh right, she's a monster girl after all.

...though she seems different from a monster.

As I thought that the Zumiya approached.

I dodged the open mouthed strike and punched the side of its head.

Bam! It felt like I punched a hard rock.

"It's hard huh..."

"It is! That's not all if you approach it'll constrict you, melt you with venom, and slowly eat you. Let's run Lord Envo——"

I drew True Eternal Slave and put magic in it before striking.

It was a little harder than I thought, but once I put in more magic I was able to cut its head right off.

"I wonder if this is some kind of material. Lyra, is it just an individual? Or is this Zumiya the name of a race?"

"....."

Lyra was at a loss for words.

"Lyra?"

"....."

"Oi, what's wrong?"

I waved my hand in front of her eyes.

"—ha!"

"What's wrong?"

"L-Lord Emissary is strong."

"...Did you think an Emissary from God would be weak?"

"Umm... I was... scared of the Zumiya so..."

So she thought even an Emissary of God couldn't beat it?

Well, whatever.

"Anyways, is this an individual or a species?"

"Umm, there are few of them, but they are a species."

"I see, then I'm relieved."

If it was only a single creature then it would only be able to turn into a single item. As long as it is a species then, even if they are rare, it won't be a problem.

Thinking that I unintentionally spoke out my "relief".

"You're relieved by that... could it be that Lord Emissary is a more amazing person than I thought?"

Lyra seemed to murmur.

For now I'll ignore it and focus on what I need to do.

Since I couldn't make a Fountain of Ilia, then I should give some thought to a defensive system.

I should probably make it with the feeling of an underground fort.



I put magic into True Eternal Slave and began cutting at the wall. It gave off a dissolving sensation like a hot knife through butter as I widened the cave.

Length, width, and height.

I made all of them larger—I made the cave huge.

I made it so at least half a basketball court could fit inside.

The space was nearly 5 times its original size.

Now that it was bigger I could build as I pleased even if it was castle-like.

Listening to what Lyra said, she would be like the Queen of the new colony, her standpoint would be as such.

I stood in front of the hole the Zumiya dug and began cutting with my sword.

From that one meter large hole I dug out a space around a fourth the size of the

previous.

Then I took out my DORECA and placed a magic circle at the entrance.

“What is that?”

“Lyra, bring that table over here please.”

“Ah, yes.”

Lyra did as she was told and brought the awkward table over.

“I need to use this.”

“Use it? I don’t understand but go ahead.”

Now that I’d gotten permission, I cut up the table and placed it inside the magic circle.

With the materials gathered... it became a wood door.

“Ehhhhh!?”

Lyra was clearly surprised.

“It turned into a door!?”

“This is the power of God, my power.”

“Amazing!”

“We’ll incorporate an attack system in this space. Since this cave is underground making this an easy path to get through will guide enemies to this particular area.”

I thought and muttered.

This has become kind of fun.

It was different from my usual town building, it was kind of like dungeon-making.

It was close to what I’d done before, but the location and needs were different.

Tetris and Puyo Puyo. (*TN: These were hell because of the censorship especially cause I didn’t know he was talking about games*)

Mario Cart and Gran Turismo.

Street Fighter and Virtua Fighter.

It was that kind of feeling. They were in the same genre but were different. It was a fresh feeling.

I took out my DORECA and placed magic circles around using only magic creation.

“What is that Lord Emissary?”

“This is——oh something perfect came out.”

As I was about to explain the wall broke and a hole opened. A monster invaded the room.

It was the size of a large dog and looked like a mole.

“Wa, another came out.”

“Come here.”

I grabbed Lyra’s hand and brought her away.

“Y-you’re not going to fight?”

If it didn’t go well then I’d fight, but until then I would wait and see.

I took Lyra deeper inside the room as we watched.

As the monster entered the room to chase us and passed the center——

Dododododo! A large number of arrows fired out from the walls.

The monster became a hedgehog in moments, fell to the ground, and died.

“Waaaa”

“It’s an automatic defense system. Nina developed it by chance and we were going to put it on the Battleship, but it didn’t work out. With this you won’t have to fight and the monster will be taken care of.”

“For my sake... thank you very much Lord Emissary!”

Lyra said with glittering eyes and a big smile. I thought further.

Securing the basics of living and other things that a dungeon would need.

# Chapter 133

## Tail and Ribbon

I chose the newest item from my DORECA and put down the magic circle.

The arrow pointed at the recently defeated Zumiya and I saw that its fangs were glowing.

I plucked out the fangs and placed them inside the magic circle.

The circle transformed and a stain appeared on the ground and started spreading quickly.

“Woah!”

“Kyaa!”

Lyra and I panicked and leapt out of the room.

“W-what is that?”

“It’s not a stain... is it a bog? It’s bubbling and roiling purple..... it’s a poison bog?”

“Eeeeeeeeehhhhh! Poison bog!?”

“Looks like it.”

I used the DORECA to create a pushinee and tossed it into the bog.

The block-like foodstuff fell into it and started melting with a sizzling sound.

“Hii!”

“Yup, a poison bog.”

I looked inside the room. The poison bog had spread out to the entire floor.

The entire room was now a poisonous swamp.

“For an enemy repelling room this should be pretty good.”

“But I’m scared.....”

"Scared huh? I suppose you would be."

"I can't get through here anymore..."

".....hmmm"

I thought for a bit.

I looked inside the room, then Lyra's home behind it, and finally around at the planned area.

I could use this poison bog, I was confident of that but having it here would be inconvenient.

I should move it.

"Hupp"

I went to lift the poison bog.....

It looked absolutely impossible, but since it was made with the DORECA I was able to easily lift it.

"L-Lord Emissary! You can do things like that too!?"

Lyra looked on in shock as I carried the swamp. This impossible sight made her look at me with even greater reverence.

"Amazing"

"Well yeah. Ok then, I want to move it, but I don't really have a place to put it."

I had only dug out a few places so I didn't have a place to put this temporarily.

If I left it here while I dug it would be a hindrance.

"It can't be helped... I guess I'll erase it."

I used my DORECA and erased it.

"Waaa..."

Lyra was at a loss for words.

Her eyes looked similar to my Slaves' eyes.

That's why I said this.

“Do you want to help?”

“Can I!?”

Her reaction was pretty much the same as my slaves as well.



“Ok, this should be fine for now.”

I dug out another room underneath Lyra’s home.

For now I had finished digging the upper and lower floor of her home.

Wherever the enemy intruded there would be enough space to control them and take action.

If not, they would be able to intrude directly into the core. In all directions the intruder would have to pass through at least one room before reaching the main part of the home.

Now what to do with those rooms.

Hmm? Actually... are there foreign enemies?

I know about the giant snake Zumiya... but nothing else.

“I guess I’ll ask Lyra.”

I thought and started moving. Lyra should be upstairs.

I used the stairs I had created and climbed up.

“Lyra? Where are you?”

“L-Lord Emissary?”

“Oh you’re there, I have something to ask...”

“Kya!”

As I approached Lyra let out a small scream.

She was hiding her half-naked body.

She had removed her dirty clothes and was in the middle of changing.

Wait... isn't she actually completely naked?

Her snake lower body never had clothes on it, and now her upper half was nude.

The only thing she was wearing... was the ribbon on the end of her tail.

Naked Ribbon——that phrase popped into my head.

I was staring blankly.

“P-please don’t stare at me Lord Emissary!”

“S-sorry!”

I panicked for a second before turning my back to her and leaping into the room I’d just left.

I could feel my heart pounding.

“Nude Tail Ribbon.....”

For some reason my heart sped up.

No no, why’s that making me more worked up?

I don’t have that kind of hobby. Lyra’s cute and all, but it’s different.

.....it’s different right?

“See no evil, hear no evil. See no evil, hear no evil.”

I chanted like a spell and used my imagination.

I imagined Risha in the forest by the spring.

The bathing Risha stroked her choker lovingly.

Nude Slave Choker. Tail Ribbon=Slave Choker.

I calmed myself.

I had calmed myself down some, but I had complex feelings.

Well it couldn’t be helped. Getting a sense of security from remembering my slave was proper.

“Kyaaaa!”

Suddenly I heard Lyra scream.

“Lyra!”

I called out and ran back up the stairs.

There were two men there.

Lyra had put on her clothes, but the men had caught her.

“We got good luck ehehe. Can’t believe there was a snake girl this shallow.”

“Yeah, what I can’t believe is we got a Maiden Queen. She hasn’t made her nest and laid eggs. She’ll sell for 3 times the price.”

“Hehehehe, we’ll be able to play around tons——”

“What’s wrong——”

I had leapt in and immediately liberated their heads from their necks.

There was no need for any questions. I could tell they were scum from the start.

I cut off their heads and saved Lyra.

“.....”

“Lyra?”

Lyra was blank for a moment before she flew into my chest and started crying.

“I-I was so scared... so scared...”

She cried and clung to me.

“I’m sorry I didn’t save you immediately.”

She stuffed her head into my chest and shook her head.

‘Don’t say that’ it seems like she wants to say.

“I’ll make sure something like this doesn’t happen again.”

Lyra raised her face. Two emotions were mixed in her gaze.

The fear of her previous encounter and hope.

“I have to think of how to prevent human invasion as well.”

A smile of hope appeared on her face overwriting the fear.

# Chapter 134

## Lord of Loyal Snake Lyra

I was completing the defenses with my DORECA.

The room where I got rid of the poison bog, the queen room, and the south room.

I set a magic circle in the middle of this room and used the emergency magic creation.

It looked like a completely normal floor, but when I threw in a scrap of wood...

Shing! Sharp blades erupted from the floor.

The scrap wood was pierced through and made into swiss cheese.

“Ok, next is the other room.”

Teku teku teku

I headed past the Queen's room and to the eastern room.

There I placed more magic circles with emergency magic crafting.

Six magic circles appeared and turned into a squad of six puppets.

Each of them wore armor and wielded a long sword.

Then I took a piece of scrap wood and tossed it between the puppets.

They reacted and moved as one as they struck out with their longswords.

Vertical slash, horizontal slash, and stab.

The piece of wood was cut into pieces while still in the air.

I once again threw a piece of scrap between them and it was attacked with the same movements.

The Six Direction Puppets could only use vertical slashes, horizontal slashes, and stabs. Those three movements were their entire repertoire.

It was a simple trap.

“How good is it for anti-personel?”

I was worried so I took out True Eternal Slave and approached the center of the puppets.

The six longswords flew at me at once.

Vertical Attack x6, Horizontal Attack x6, Stabbing Attack x6.

Clang clang clang clang clang——

The clanging and clashing sounds echoed out as I exchanged blows with the puppets among sparks and flashes of light.

“Un, with this they should be able to repel most enemies.”

I picked up my DORECA and headed over to the next room.

Teku teku teku

Next was the north room... maybe a nitoka.

I stopped my feet and turned around.

Lyra was there.

“Lyra...”

“Yes!”

“What have you been doing since a while ago? You’ve been following me.”

“It’s fine. Lord Emissary don’t mind me and just continue please.”

“Well, even if you say it’s fine...”

After thinking for a moment I exited the room.

I arrived in the southern room at the trap floor.

Teku teku teku. Lyra followed.

I didn’t do anything there before leaving and going to the Western room’s trap puppets.

Teku teku teku. Lyra followed.

This time I returned to the Queen's room.

And as I thought, teku teku teku, just like a puppy she followed me. She had a smile on her face as she stuck with me.

In truth she didn't make the sound teku teku... she didn't walk that way.

After all, Lyra's lower half was a snake, instead of teku teku, it would be slither slither.

However, her movement gave off the feeling of teku teku like a puppy.

I was moving around the rooms pointlessly, but she happily followed teku teku without asking anything.

"Lyra..."

"Yes"

"You don't have to keep following me you know? I can do it myself so you can go rest."

"Is it bothersome to follow you Lord Emissary?"

"It's not really but....."

It weighed on my mind a bit, but it wasn't that big of a problem.

I was wondering what I should do when I realized something.

Lyra's tail was wagging.

The tip of her tail where I tied the ribbon was definitely wagging back and forth.

...she really reminded me of a puppy.

"...Lyra"

"Yes"

I laid down a magic circle and created a ball.

It was a completely normal rubber ball.

"So~i"

I threw it into the distance.

Lyra looked at me, then at the ball.

"????"

She tilted her head and seemed to be wondering what I was doing.

Well, I guess she isn't puppy-like to that degree.

"Sorry it's nothing. Forget about it."

"——Ah"

Lyra raised her voice with a surprised look.

"I understand!"

She slithered along the ground quickly and grabbed the ball.

Then she brought it back——with a smile on her face.

"Here you are Lord Emissary."

Lyra said with a smile.

It wasn't her instinct, it was done after she thought about it.

Her thought process was probably "I'll do anything" or so her facial expression displayed. Her tail was wagging furiously.

Oh no... this is bad.

I thought that Lyra at this moment was almost dangerously cute.

# Chapter 135

## Queen's Proposal

After completing the traps in the other rooms I took a break with Lyra.

I sat on the ground, created a pushinee magic circle and moved the dirt away from it.

The magic circle's light arrow changed position and the light changed. I used it in a different way than intended.

As I looked at the light I thought.

For now I had created the basic defensive system, but I felt it was a bit lacking.

Listening to the evil guys who tried to kidnap Lyra made me realize that if I did this unskillfully this would end up poorly.

Maya and the other people close to me would be fine, but I was uncertain about other humans.

"As I thought, I should make a maintenance free cave... a dungeon would be best."

"....."

"What do you think Lyra? Did you have anything you noticed or something you wanted? Tell me anything."

"....."

"Lyra?"

Lyra hadn't answered so I wondered what was wrong and looked to my side to peek at her.

Our eyes met. Lyra had coiled herself up and was looking at me with a hot gaze.

She wasn't saying anything... just looking at me with an enraptured gaze.

I waved my hand in front of her face. As expected, she didn't react.

What was wrong? Was she sleeping with her eyes open? But her eyes were staring at

me.

I moved to the left, her eyes followed me.

I moved to the right, her gaze chased me.

Un, she's awake.

She's awake... but what's going on?

Fumu...

At that moment my body shone.

It wasn't only shining, from the distance an arrow pointed towards my body.

It was the light from a magic circle.

After a short time I heard footsteps. A small Eternal Slave appeared wearing a maid uniform.

“Olga”

“Master”

Olga, my slave, had arrived.

Her hand was holding a Slave Card. So she had come searching for me using a magic circle that needed me.

“What's wrong Olga?”

“Master, I was wondering where I should sleep?”

“Hm?”

“It's about time to go to sleep you know?”

“Ohh, so it's that late already?”

I hadn't realized.

Since I was underground I had no idea that much time had passed.

“So it's already night outside?”

Olga nodded up and down.

"I see. Then let's go to sleep tonight. Olga you can rest here as well."

"Master I brought you a futon desu."

Olga said and ran back. Then a short time later she returned.

She was carrying a futon larger than her body. She was using the DORECA function.

"Ok then, let's sleep. Lyra what will you do——"

I asked, when I realized.

Lyra's gaze was getting even more heated.

What was going on?

"L-Lord Emissary"

"Oh, you finally spoke. What's up?"

"Th-that child is, could that child be?"

"Un, she's my slave."

"Eh?"

Lyra blanked out.

"Slave? She's not Lord Emissary's child?"

"That's right too. Un, she's my child as well. She's an Eternal Slave so she's my slave along with her mother."

"Ah, yes!"

Lyra seemed to accept it. It seems she understood Eternal Slaves.

Then she began looking at me once again with moist eyes and a heated gaze.

The increasingly heated gaze was not my imagination.

"Lyra... what's wrong?"

"Ummmm... Lord Emissary."

"Hm?"

"Umm, I'm here to become independent, make a new community, and give birth to

children.”

“Yeah, I know. That’s why I’m helping you build it right?”

What about it? I said with my eyes.

“Umm, if you’d find it agreeable...”

Lyra said with frantic appeal.

“Would you please allow me to bear your child Lord Emissary?”

“Yeah, that’s fine.”

“Really!!? Thank you very much! I’m so happy!!!”

Lyra said with deep emotion. Oh, so that’s what this was about.

In fact, I had a feeling it might end up like this part way through.

Lyra was cute after all.

That’s why I wasn’t surprised and could give her a clear answer.

I wonder how we’ll make that child.

I looked at her lower half. She was a snake woman.

# Chapter 136

## Wonder of the Natural World

“Master I’ve brought some water desu.”

Olga appeared and said as she unsteadily carried a pitcher of water.

The jug had been created by the DORECA, but the water inside was natural so it was heavy for her.

“Be careful.”

“I’m Ok desu——Hiyaan!”

She tripped on a rock and the water was spilled all over the cave floor.

“See?”

Olga used her hands and stood up.

She was covered in mud and her dress was dirtied.

“Are you injured? Did you scrape your knees or something?”

“I’m ok desu”

She said firmly... but I could see a new scrape on her knee and it was bleeding.

“Here have a panacea.”

“I’m sorry.....”

“Don’t worry about it. Just go draw some more. Go slowly this time.”

“Ok!”

Olga set off running.

After a while she returned with a full jug.

It was definitely heavy for her as she moved unsteadily.

She fell once again but...

“Good job.”

I foresaw this and moved to catch both her and the jug.

Maybe Olga didn’t realize that it was too big for her? I thought as I supported her.

“Put it inside that magic circle.”

“Yes!”

She poured the water into the magic circle and the watering hole was completed.

It was underground, but there was now a semi-permanent watering hole.

The water continued to gush forth and overflowed. That went through a pre-constructed gutter and flowed to the end of the room.

There was a hole there where the water gathered.

Once there, there was another magic circle.

The magic circle pointed an arrow at Olga’s dress pocket.

“Put that inside.”

“Got it!”

Olga was carrying a type of mineral called a Zunka.

It was something that we had begun to use recently.

When we put it in, the magic circle turned into a small black mass and fell in the hole.

Once the water touched the black mass it soundlessly disappeared.

“Master what is this?”

“Erasure equipment, called an Eraser. It’s an item that erases things made by the DORECA.”

“Waaaa! With this taking care of trash would be fine too desu.”

“It does erase things, but it takes time. If there are too many things it will not be able to keep up with the demand. Look, you see the water is slowly accumulating right?”

“Ah, you’re right desu.”

“For that reason——Menu Open.”

I took out my DORECA and created one more of the same magic circle.

With two of them the water wouldn’t overflow like that.

The magic circle arrow didn’t point at Olga this time, but in a different direction.

“Go grab one more zunka.”

“Ok!”

Olga dashed off.

She was a child, but as an Eternal Slave she had an industrious spirit that never died.

I saw her off and then——

I called out to Lyra who had been sticking close to my back this entire time.

She was completely clinging to me. Her human upper half was warm, and her lower snake half was cool. It was a strange sensation.

“You still need to do this?”

“Sorry Lord Emissary, I still need to.”

“Fumu, so it’s something that takes this long?”

“My mother said it took her 10 days.”

“Ten days!? that’s amazing.”

I was surprised.

In truth, this was part of the process to create children.

Lyra’s species would entwine with a male’s body, touching skin with skin taking energy and using it to give birth to a child.

When I heard she wanted a child I was wondering what we would do since her lower half was a snake... but it looked strangely easy to accomplish.

My body felt sluggish so I could clearly feel the reality of her using my life energy to create the child.

“I’ve heard from other people, but those with especially weak life-force won’t create a child no matter how long we do this, so sometimes they needed to eat them to complete the child.”

“Eat them!? Oioi, you never told me that.”

“It’s ok! If it’s Lord Emissary then you’ll be fine! Furthermore...”

“Furthermore...?”

Lyra’s face blushed as she fidgeted.

“Lord Emissary... I could never do that to you.”

“I see.”

I nodded.

As she said that, Lyra clung to me even further.

It looked like we were coupled together. It felt like I was being wrapped up by a snake.

I started to think once more.

I felt that this was how it was. It appeared like how snakes mated in nature.

Snakes would entwine each other completely and mate for days. Some varieties would act like a praying mantis and eat their partner after mating.

Her lower half was a snake, so I guess this was very similar.

“U-Umm... Lord Emissary.”

“Hm? What?”

“Umm... uhh..... ei”

Lyra fidgeted for a bit and blushed before suddenly giving my cheek a kiss.

Then her face turned completely red as if boiling and hid behind my back.

“Lyra”

“T-this makes it go... a little faster.”

“Is that so?”

It was hard to tell if it was a lie or the truth.

It might be that Lyra was too embarrassed and made an excuse.

But either way...

It seemed like she wanted it.

“Lyra”

“.....yes”

“Show me your face.”

“But.....”

“Come on.”

“Ok.....”

She timidly showed me her face and I swooped in and gave her a kiss on the lips.

“Awa, awawawawa”

“Waaaaa”

She was panicking and Olga had returned and was watching with sparkling eyes.

Lyra completely hid herself behind my back.

# Chapter 137

## Using Enemies

I returned to Lyra's room.

There I saw her warmly gazing at her egg.

She had wrapped the egg she had given birth to carefully with her tail.

Her appearance fascinated me.

I could feel the holiness of a mother exuding out from her.

"Lord Emissary."

"It's fine, you don't have to move."

I stopped Lyra from getting up.

"How is it?"

"I think it'll be born soon. I can feel it inside."

"Fumu"

I nodded and looked at the egg.

I couldn't tell from looking at it, but she was the one warming it so she would probably know.

"I've made some things. I made three block rooms with fruit trees in them. There are various fruits, an automatic watering system, and proper lighting. I think they should continue to bear fruit unless you cut them down... do you like fruits?"

"Yes. I like them more than meat or fish at least."

"Huh?"

"Well, cause I swallow them whole."

"Oh, so you'll get bones and stuff stuck..."

I didn't realize that.

"Also I left a treasure chest in the other room. There are valuable but bulky things in it. Once someone grabs it they would need to leave with it since they have to carry it with both hands. They'll probably leave satisfied so don't go near that place if you can."

Apparently Lyra was quite valuable for invaders.

"Thank you very much."

"Also, on the opposite side I made a fake Queen's room. I dismantled some things and broke some regular things in there. I left them lying around to give the impression that it had been attacked before and destroyed. It is supposed to give the idea that it had already been attacked and looted so humans should just leave. It'd be best if you don't approach that room either."

"Thank you very much."

"Also—"

I explained them one after another to Lyra.

I hadn't made her a town, I'd made a dungeon.

I hadn't prepared things too only repel enemies, I'd also prepared things to fool them into leaving on their own.

Unlike my own towns I couldn't have guards around this area.

That's why it focused more on getting them to peacefully leave than it was for destroying them.

Even if I say so myself, it was quite roundabout. By some chance I might end up forcefully making a law using my authority as King to protect Lyra and the others... but for now this should do.

"Lord Emissary is..."

"Hm?"

"Lord Emissary is an amazing person as I thought. You made things we couldn't even think of in the twinkling of an eye."

"We?"

“My family. My mother, her mother, and her mother’s mother. Each of them dug a deeper and deeper hole to try not to get entangled with anyone. They hid themselves away.”

“I’d also like to get that know-how as well.”

“Eh?”

Lyra was surprised.

“I-it’s nothing that great you know?”

“I understand that it may not seem like that for you, but it is pretty amazing to be able to dig so deep.”

“Is that really so?”

“Menu Open.”

I took out my DORECA and made an ice cream with magic.

It cost me 50,000 magic.

“Can you eat this? It’s called ice cream. It’s delicious and cold.”

“Delicious and cold...? It is! It’s delicious. I’ve never eaten something like this before!”

“This is one of the things considered ‘nothing much’. It cost 50,000 magic power.”

“Ah... yes”

Lyra seemed to understand what I was trying to say and nodded.

“Plus, even if it really isn’t nothing much... as long as we pile up many small things, it will become a big deal. It’s the basics of manufacturing.”

“I see. I understand. I’ll teach you about mother’s nest.”

“Yes, please do.”

“Master”

Olga arrived.

“Invaders have arrived desu.”

Lyra’s body stiffened.

Her face paled and she moved her body even more protectively and hid the egg behind her.

“How is it?”

“They went to the fake Queen Room and left deus. [Damn, it already got done it] they said and broke the room some more desu.”

After hearing that the invaders had left Lyra was visibly relieved.

“So they were venting their anger. Leave the room as it is, don’t fix anything. I’ll accept their realistic destruction with thanks.”

“Yes desu”

Olga finished her report and set off running.

“Lord Emissary is amazing.”

“Hm?”

“If it were me I would’ve fixed it up a bit.”

“It’s just using what they gave me. It’s nothing amazing.”

“Yes, Lord Emissary is amazing.”

Lyra said and looked at me with more admiration as she warmed the egg.

# Chapter 138

## Perfect Dungeon

I made the dungeon along with Olga.

This room would use a nitoka as a trap that would throw invaders out of the room.

In fact I had leapt onto it to test out the trap..... since I had finished up I headed back to Lyra.

“With this things should mostly be finished.”

“Yes”

Olga nodded, her young face was filled with a sense of accomplishment.

“All that’s left is maintenance..... Olga every now and then come here and repair it. You can come together with Svetlana too.”

“Roger that desu. But Master...”

“What?”

“Master made this dungeon to protect her right desu?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“Then I think it would be alright to give her a Slave Card too desu.”

Little Olga said.

Slave Card, the DORECA’s sub card.

It had some restrictions, but it was imbued with similar powers to mine.

“Certainly it’d make things easier. She could do the maintenance herself. She could also expand and add things.”

“Yes”

“But that’s no good.”

“Why desu?”

“That’s a special card only for my slaves.”

“Only for your slaves?”

“Yes that’s right.”

“For Olga and ours... only?”

“That’s right.”

I nodded.

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

Olga was deeply moved.

She was so young, but her face was overwhelmed with emotion.

I spoke out once more.

“This is something special I only give my slaves. I haven’t given it to Maya and the others right?”

Olga opened her eyes wide and nodded vigorously.

In truth, I couldn’t give it to Lyra.

It’s name was “Slave Card”. It was something that could only be given to my slaves.

It was a physical restriction.

However that didn’t matter, even if I could... I wouldn’t.

I wouldn’t be giving my power to others besides my slaves.

From the bottom of my heart I wanted these adorable slaves to be “special”.



“Lyra”

“Ah, Lord Emissary.”

“It’s fine, stay there.”

Olga and I had returned to Lyra.

When she saw me she had begun to rise, but I stopped her since she was still warming the egg.

“The dungeon is mostly finished. This is the map.”

I said and handed her a rolled paper.

It was special made paper from the DORECA.

“Each rooms details, usage, and necessary things are written here. When you have time read it.”

“Thank you very much!”

“It’s awkward to say myself, but this dungeon is difficult to beat. Normally thinking it wouldn’t even be worth conquering it. Most will leave halfway. Only those who are truly greedy will try to continue.”

“Yes!”

“We’ll come back to do maintenance and update it.”

“.....um, are you leaving already?”

“Yes...”

I nodded.

“As expected I left my country for a little too long. I need to return.”

“Is that so.....”

Lyra became despondent.

“Don’t look like that. I’ll come again. When I do the child will——”

At the moment I looked...

“Ah”

Lyra raised her voice.

“What’s wrong?”

“Umm, leaving...”

“Leaving? Me?”

“No, the child.”

Lyra said and pointed at the egg.

Leaving... leaving the egg?

So it's being born!

Yes the egg she had been warming this entire time was changing.

It was shaking and bit by bit it was cracking.

It cracked open and from inside a small——snake girl emerged.

Her baby-like features and smooth scales.

She was charming... in fact she was adorable.

The child looked around and first looked at me.

“Mother?”

“So you can speak immediately? No I'm not.”

“Then... Mother?”

This time she turned to Olga.

“Olga is a slave desu”

Olga said without hesitation.

The child snake finally turned to Lyra.

“Mother?”

“Un”

“Mother!”

She called out once more and leapt onto Lyra.

Lyra hugged her child and warmly stroked her head.

“Un, I'm your mother.”

“Mother!”

They hugged each other with love.

Don!

From the distance was a thunderous roar.

“Kya! Wh-what was that?”

Lyra cried out covering her child.

“It’s an invader. That’s the sound of the ceiling falling.”

“Ceiling?”

Lyra was surprised.

We waited for a while, but the next trap didn’t sound off.

“I see. If the trap didn’t activate and was cancelled——Olga.”

“I’ll be off.”

Olga leapt from the room.

After a while the paper I had given Lyra lit up.

“Wawa!”

“Olga has now lifted the trap. If the trap does not activate and is lifted then it will be shown here. If this continues to give off light then take shelter.”

“Amazing... so this can do such things.”

“I’ve thought of everything I could. With this you can relax and raise the child.”

“Thank you very much! Umm, Lord Emissary.....”

“What?”

Lyra seemed to want to say something... she looked as if she was about to beg.

After hesitating for a bit she continued.

“C-could I have more eggs from you Lord Emissary?”

“Yes, that’s alright.”

Lyra's face lit up and she rushed over to hug me.

I kept her company all day.

Then the next day she had 10 eggs before I finally parted with her.

I decided in my mind that I'd come to see this new Queen again.



PtF by: traitorATZEN